

HEROES OF EARLY AMERICAN HISTORY

ROWLAND

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HEROES OF EARLY AMERICAN HISTORY

BY

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1918

To
MY FATHER
whose fine sympathy has
been a constant
inspiration.

MAR 23 1918

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PREFACE

THIS is a history reader for the Fourth Grade. Written primarily for Philadelphia school children, there is an emphasis on characters and incidents connected with the early history of Pennsylvania that would be overbearing in a book of more general appeal.

That the course of study adopted by the Philadelphia Board of Education in 1917 forms the outline for this little book finds its justification in the fact that it was my privilege and pleasure to be closely associated with those who made this course of study, and with those responsible for its final form.

This book is, first, a testimony to my firm belief in and hearty approval of the course of study and my intense interest in its successful operation; and, second, is an effort to gather in one book *all* the material, widely scattered and in some cases obscure, which this grade requires.

That most children have a strong dislike for the study of history is a severe criticism of the methods employed in the past with a subject that should be of transcendent interest to all boys and girls.

The fault has been chiefly in the kind of results which the teaching sought to secure. Scores of dry facts, mean-

ingless dates, uninteresting places, public offices held, and famous events participated in by our great men, took the place of an intimate acquaintance based upon personal anecdote, dress, speech, and peculiarities of face or manner.

Why do we know Mr. Macawber so much better than we know William Penn? Because the inimitable author of *David Copperfield* makes his characters live before our minds' eyes, whereas the founder of Pennsylvania must depend for our warm friendship upon the cold catalog of his official acts.

Because we know our friends as living human beings their small achievements attract our instant and sympathetic attention, while the most exalted or harrowing circumstances in the lives of distant and unknown persons scarcely arrest our eyes as we glance over the morning paper.

This is the psychology of history teaching. When the children have been intimately acquainted with the men and women of whom they study, the facts that were formerly so painfully learned will be eagerly absorbed.

Wisely used, this little book should produce such a result, and the blossoms of historical fact will have their roots in the rich soil of personal acquaintance, without which they must inevitably wither.

A. L. R.

PHILADELPHIA, February, 1918.

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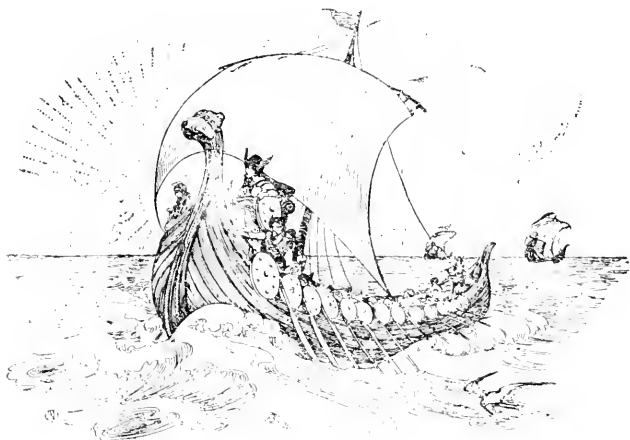
LEIF THE LUCKY

THE DARING ICELANDER

The Norsemen.—Far to the north in what is now Norway and Sweden there once lived a brave wild people, called Norsemen or Northmen. Sometimes they were called “Vikings.” They dressed in skins and furs and wore their hair long. As they lived a great deal in the open air, they grew to be large and strong. They lived for the most part near the sea and so they learned to be great sailors. They built their own ships and launched them on the rough waters of the Atlantic Ocean. These ships were long and low in the water and were driven both by sails and oars. At the front of each ship was a high prow upon which was carved a figure. This was usually the head of some wild beast that glared fiercely over the water and was supposed to frighten any enemies they met in battle. The Norsemen often made long voyages in their Viking ships stopping on some distant coast to burn and plunder the towns and to kill the people there. So savage and sudden were these attacks that few were able to withstand them.

In England, France, and other countries mothers often taught their children to pray to be delivered from the fury of the Norsemen.

The Settlement of Iceland.—The country in which they lived was cold and bare and mountainous so that it was not very profitable to till the soil. This led many Norsemen to seek other lands. Then too, they were so quick tempered



A Viking Ship.

and so independent in spirit that their kings had much trouble ruling over them. Sometimes when the king insisted that his laws must be obeyed, rather than do so, many of the nobles would gather their friends and followers upon a ship and set out for some distant shore where they might live as they pleased. One of the places settled in this way was a large island many hundred miles west of Norway which the settlers first called Snowland but which was

later named what we call it to-day—Iceland. You and I would not select such a place to make a home but we must remember that these Norsemen were used to cold and ice and snow. They probably found Iceland little different from their own country.

Eric the Red.—One of the men who came to Iceland had fled from his home because he had fought with a man there and had killed him. He was a great tall fellow with a red beard and red hair and, as his name was Eric, he was called “Eric the Red.” He had brought his family and his followers with him and they settled down among the other Norsemen who had come to Iceland. But Eric was a troublesome fellow and it was not long before he began to have disputes with his neighbors. He was forced to move to another part of the island which his people called Eriestad after their leader.

Eric Quarrels with His Neighbors.—One day Eric loaned one of his neighbors some “sea-posts,” probably short masts for ships or perhaps posts to be driven into the shore in shallow water to which boats might be fastened. At any rate, as with many things which are borrowed and loaned, a dispute arose over these sea-posts. Eric’s neighbors all took sides, some for and some against him. The matter became so serious that the case was brought before the court and after hearing both sides the court decided against Eric. He was declared an outlaw which meant that he could no longer live in Iceland.

The Discovery of Greenland.—He got ready his ship



A Battle
Axe.

and with his followers set sail to the westward. Eric had heard rumors of a land to the west and he determined to find this land and settle there. It took great courage for these men to sail away from their homes in an open boat. They were not likely to return and had very little idea of where they were going. Now-a-days when men take ocean voyages they travel in great ships that are more like hotels than boats. They are as safe as railway trains and in peaceful times, just as likely to reach their destination. Not so was it with Eric the Red and his band of hardy followers but their courage carried them through, as courage so often does. They at last came in sight of the land they had heard of, lying green and low upon the horizon. They called it "Greenland" and we call it Greenland to-day. There they settled and from time to time others joined them from Iceland and elsewhere. Eric ruled over them all in his rough way for many years.



Leif Ericson.—Now Eric had a son, Leif, who grew to be a man, tall and strong, with fearless blue eyes like his father. Very early in his life he learned to sail a boat. Leif made many voyages, sometimes with his father and sometimes alone with his men, for he was a leader among the people of Greenland.

Leif Hears of a New Land.—One day there came to Greenland to the great hall of Eric the Red, a Norseman named Bjarni. He too, had been a great sailor and had travelled to many strange lands. When dinner was over and they had gathered round the great fire-place, young Leif

listened breathlessly to the tale Bjorni told of a land to the west of Greenland to which he had once been driven by a storm. No one had ever spoken of this land before and Leif resolved to go there and see the land for himself.

The Discovery of North America.—So Leif bought Bjorni's ship and engaged thirty-five men to man it. He and his companions then set sail for the unknown land to the west. After sailing many days they came to the land that Bjorni had last seen, a land like a plain of flat stones from the sea to the mountains. Ice and snow were everywhere and, as Leif said, the land appeared to have no good qualities. He called it "Helluland" and we know to-day that it was Newfoundland at which Leif and his men stopped so many years ago. Sailing further south they came to a white sandy beach beyond which grew a thick dark woods. Leif named this "Markland" and it is now called Nova Scotia. Still more to the south they sailed between an island and the mainland into a bay. This place was so pleasant that Leif determined to leave the ship and spend the winter there. So they anchored their ship and built houses for themselves on the shore.

Vinland.—One of Leif Ericson's men was a German who had not always lived in the cold lands of the North. One day when they came in to dinner this German was missing. Leif was troubled for this man had been a friend of his father's and he had known him since childhood. A search party was at once formed and they set out to look for their lost companion. When they at last saw him he came toward them reeling and speaking in a thick voice that they

could not understand. Leif saw at once that he had lost his wits but he could not tell why he was in this condition. After several hours, however, the man was able to tell how he had come upon vines laden with grapes rich and wild.



Leif Ericson's Return to Greenland.

The story goes on to tell that he drank so much of the juice of these grapes that he was unable to find his way back to his friends. At first no one believed what he told them of the grapes

as no grapes grew in the cold country from which they had come. He knew that he spoke the truth, for he had often seen grapes in his native Germany. Later they gathered so many grapes that they filled the small boat which they used in going to and from the ship and grapes formed part of the cargo which they took back to Greenland. For this reason Leif called this country "Vinland" or the land of vines and wine. Of course we know that grape juice is not intoxicating but the story is interesting and shows why the land was called Vinland. From the descriptions which they have left we now know that they

had sailed along the southern shore of Massachusetts and had wintered on the fertile shores of Rhode Island.

When the Spring came Eric and his followers again took to their ship and returned to their home in Greenland. There they told of their voyage and the beautiful land which they had found with its self-sown fields of grain and its abundance of wild grapes.

Leif Ericson Called "The Lucky."

—Leif was now a very important man. He had much wealth and influence and was looked up to by all the people who called him Leif, "the Lucky," because of his fortunate adventures. Professional singers called "skalds" made the tale of his voyage into a rude song or "saga." This they sang to entertain the people as they went from place to place.



Leif Ericson, after the Statue on Commonwealth Avenue, Boston.

Other Voyages to the New Land.—Thorvald Ericson, Leif's younger brother, made a later voyage to Vinland. Some years after that a young man, Thorfinn Karlsefne, took a small fleet of vessels and a considerable band of men and visited all the lands of which Leif had told. They settled there for a time and fought with the Indians whom they called "Skraelings." They were not successful as they had no guns and could not fight against so many Indians.

The Memory of These Discoveries Becomes Lost.—As long as Leif lived and for many years after his death the

people talked of the wonderful land of grapes and grain which lay far to the southwest. Gradually voyages to Vinland ceased and at length the people of Greenland were themselves attacked and conquered by Eskimos. These were fierce savages from the northwest whose descendants still live in Greenland. For five hundred years after Leif's time we know of no white man who sailed to the shores of North America. For all those years the Red Indian was left undisturbed in his possession of the land.



Viking Helmet.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS

A GREAT GEOGRAPHER

A Genoese Boy.—If you had been a sailor and had sailed the Mediterranean Sea a great many years ago you would have visited at some time or another the city of Genoa.

This was then one of the greatest seaports of the world. As your ship anchored in the harbor you would have seen about you hundreds of other ships of all kinds and from every known country in the world. Swift Venetian galleys with their graceful lines



The Boy Columbus.

and their long oars; stately Spanish galleons with high decks and tall spars; fast Portuguese caravels, from the Atlantic beyond the "Pillars of Hercules"; Moorish craft from the African shore; and Turkish corsairs with their crescent flags. All these would have been before your very eyes as the ship's boat, that was to take you ashore, was lowered into the water. When you reached the

wharf you would have had to pick your way through quantities of merchandise piled all about you. Carpets, silks, casks of wine, bales of cotton cloth, barrels of oil, packages of cinnamon and pepper and spices, boxes of jewelry, gold and precious stones; all the rich products of the wonderful East brought to the city of Genoa to be sold to the rest of the world. Had you looked about very sharply you might have seen a boy with dark hair and clear blue eyes, intently watching the busy scene around him. Had you seen that boy you would have seen Christopher Columbus who was to become the discoverer of America.

The Boy Becomes a Sailor.—He was the son of a woolcomber of Genoa. In those days wool had to be combed by hand before it was ready to be spun. Wool combing was a regular trade like weaving and tailoring. Young Christopher after going to school for some years had been put to work helping his father comb wool. The boy cared little for this and would far rather go to the docks. There he could watch the ships arrive from the East with their precious cargoes, or laden with other goods, sail away to unknown lands. He longed to be a sailor and share in those adventurous voyages. After some years his father allowed him to go. Then we find him sailing the Mediterranean and at length going to live with his brother Bartholomew in Lisbon, the chief city of Portugal. The Portuguese were at this time the greatest sailors in the whole world and Columbus made many voyages with them. At one time he went far down the African coast; at another he sailed to England. At still another time it is said he visited distant

Iceland where Leif Ericson had lived so many years before. He may have heard there of Leif's voyage of which we have already read, but if he did, he never said anything about it.

Columbus Believes the World is Round Like a Ball.—However, he soon began to think of sailing westward across that unknown sea, a voyage that not even the adventurous Portuguese sailors had yet dared to take. When on shore Columbus made charts and maps for other sailors to use. Of course, he did much thinking about the position of the continents and the shape of the earth. Most people at this time believed the world to be flat like a pancake. Although no one had ever had the courage to try to prove this theory, certain learned men had said that the world was round like a ball. Columbus agreed with them and was willing to risk his reputation and even his life to attempt to prove that he was right. He believed that you could sail straight west from Portugal right around the world and come to India. This is exactly what everyone would have liked to do.

Trade Routes to the East are Closed.—When Columbus was only seven years old the Turks, a rude savage people,



A Caravan.

had captured the city of Constantinople. After that it was no longer easy to bring goods from the east. The Turks would rob the caravans on land, and their pirate ships would

capture the merchant vessels that attempted to go by sea. If people could have reached India and China and Japan by sailing westward they need not have feared the Turks.

The Riches of Cathay.—To strengthen his belief Columbus had received a letter from a very famous scientist of the city of Florence named Toscanelli to whom he had written. Toscanelli told Columbus he certainly could reach Cepango and Cathay, as Japan and China were then called. He told, too, about the wealth and beauty of the cities there, of the gold and silver and precious stones, of the wise men and great kings. This made Columbus feel that he could never be happy until he had proved his theory and had visited these wonderful lands.

Columbus Seeks Aid for His Plan.—Columbus was now a man of more than thirty years of age. His hair had turned white and this, together with his tall dignified bearing, made him appear a very important person. His distinguished appearance and his high character had won for him, notwithstanding his lowly birth, the daughter of a prominent Portuguese noble for his wife. He was thus able to get the king of Portugal to listen to his plan.

But Columbus insisted that he should be made ruler of all the lands which he might discover and should have a large share of all the gold and silver which might be found there. This the king was unwilling to grant and Columbus made his plea in vain.

The King of Portugal Makes an Experiment.—Meanwhile, the king sent out a secret expedition to cross the unknown ocean to see if India were really there as Columbus

said it was. The sailors on this expedition were filled with fear. They had heard frightful tales of sea-serpents and dangers from storms and calms so that they had scarcely sailed out of sight of land when they became too terrified to proceed further and hastily turned back. When they reached home they spread such dreadful tales of the monsters they had seen that the king gave up all idea of sending an expedition. Sailors all over Portugal were now greatly afraid of the dangers of the unknown sea.

Columbus Goes to Spain.—When Columbus heard what the king had done he was very angry. He left his wife and children and went to Spain, hoping to persuade the king and queen of that country to do what he had asked of the king of Portugal. For five years he remained at the Spanish court serving as a map-maker and trying to interest someone in his scheme. He did at last succeed in having two councils of learned men called to listen to his theories. After hearing his arguments, each decided against him and in disgust he returned to Portugal. He arrived in time to see the triumphant return of Bartholomew Dias. This was a famous Portuguese sailor who had just succeeded in sailing



Columbus Statue at Madrid,
Spain.

round the cape of Good Hope at the southern point of Africa, and north into the Indian Ocean. This news was greeted with great rejoicing in Lisbon and Columbus became more determined than ever to try his way to reach the Indies. Portugal would give him no help, however, so he persuaded his brother, Bartholomew, to go to England and seek aid there. Columbus, himself, intended to try his fortune at the court of the king of France.

A Friend at Last.—All the time that other men had been winning comfort for themselves Columbus had been dreaming dreams and he was now poor and wretched. His wife had died, he was without money and almost without friends, yet his heart was strong, his eye steadfast and his tread firm. He still believed that any country that would aid his plans would become rich. So he started off on foot, with his little son, Diego, to try to get the French king to listen to his plans. Not far from Palos, the port at which he meant to take ship for France, he stopped for rest and food at the convent of La Rabida. The Prior or head of the convent was struck by the fine face and noble bearing of the stranger and began to talk with him. Columbus described his belief that the world was round and his idea of crossing the Atlantic Ocean to India. He told of his unsuccessful attempts to gain aid from Spain and Portugal and said he was now on his way to France to give to that country the opportunity the others had declined. The Prior was much interested. It happened that he had at one time been a close friend of Queen Isabella and he undertook to present Columbus' cause once more to the Queen.

He was so far successful that she sent money for Columbus to journey to the court so that he once more laid his plan before the king and queen of Spain. He was so insistent, however, that he be given such high honor and great power in the new land he was to discover that he was again dismissed.

Aid is Secured for the Attempt.—He had bought a mule with the money the queen had given him and mounting

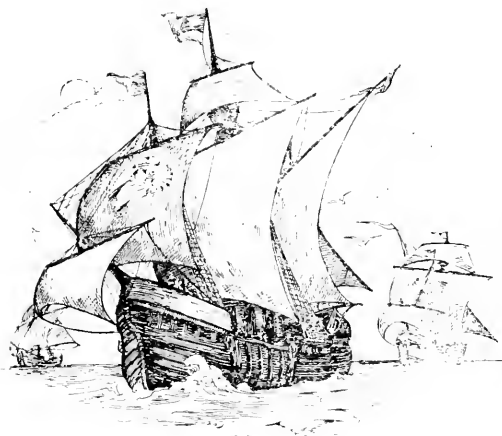


The Departure—Columbus Leaving Spain.

this animal he again set out for France. One of the court gentlemen was greatly impressed with Columbus and his plan and he showed the queen that she had all to gain and nothing to lose in giving Columbus the honors for which he asked. If there was no land where Columbus said there was, his titles would be empty. If he should discover

a new land there would still be much profit for Spain. At length she was persuaded, and a swift messenger was sent after Columbus to command his return to the court. His terms were accepted and preparations were at once made to fit out an expedition.

The Expedition is Made Ready.—The king and queen were very poor at this time but the royal treasurer loaned



Columbus' Ships.

their share of the necessary money. Some friends of the good prior of the convent of La Rabida advanced the share which Columbus had to provide. There was much trouble in finding sailors who were willing to go. The tales which had been spread about the sea-serpents were

still well known and it was finally necessary to compel men to go on Columbus' ships. Some of the criminals in prison were given their freedom provided they would go on the voyage. The ships were not vessels in which you or I would care to take a long sea voyage. Only one, the largest, called the Santa Maria, had a deck covering the whole ship. The smallest, the Nina, meaning the "Baby," had no deck at all and was simply an open boat not much larger

than a big rowboat. The sailors might well have been afraid to sail in such craft even if there had been no tales of dreadful dangers they would encounter.

The First Voyage.—However, after a good deal of delay, they were ready to sail and on the 4th of August, 1492, they lifted anchor and sailed out of the harbor of Palos. The two smaller vessels, the Pinta and the Nina, were in command of the Pinzon brothers, two sturdy seamen of Palos. The flagship, the Santa Maria, was commanded by the Admiral, as Columbus was now called. A delay of several weeks at the Canary Islands further held back the voyage but at last even this bit of land became dim on the eastern horizon. Many of the sailors wept as they saw it disappear knowing they would now have to face the unknown terrors which they so dreaded.

The False Log.—Each day all were anxious to know how far from home they had sailed. Columbus soon realized that, if the distance became too great, his sailors might be unwilling to continue the voyage. He therefore arranged with his captains to announce each day a distance less than the number of miles they had actually sailed. By this means they appeared to be closer to their homes than they really were. Fortunately for Columbus the weather was fine and signs of land were appearing to urge them to sail on. Birds not thought to be able to fly far from land; a carved stick floating on the water; a drizzling rain without wind; a great cloud on the northern horizon; all of these they believed to be signs of the nearness of land.

Fortune Favors the Brave Admiral.—It took very little

to frighten the sailors, however. For days a gentle breeze had been blowing steadily westward and there was much fear that it would never blow the other way to bring them home again. But on Thursday the twenty-second of September a contrary wind arose and their fears were calmed. Another time they became alarmed because the sea remained so calm



Columbus Sighting the New World.

they feared the ships would reach a point where they would remain without moving until they and their crews rotted away. Fortune again favored Columbus for the next day the sea was rough and the waves towered high above the ships. Sea-weed, which

they at first took to be a sign of land, became so thick that they feared it would entangle the vessels and hold them fast. The ships sailed on and the sea-weed grew less and less.

Land Discovered.—A reward of money from the king and queen and a silk coat from the Admiral, had been offered to the sailor who would first discover land. Every sailor wanted to win these rewards. Now and again someone would shout “Land” but it would prove to be no more

than a cloud lying low in the west. At last, on the eleventh of October, sailors on the *Pinta* saw a piece of sugar-cane, then a pole and later a small board floating on the water. The *Nina's* crew saw a branch with berries on it. These were unmistakable signs of land and all hands watched eagerly for the first real glimpse of the shores they sought. Just about



Landing of Columbus—from the painting by Vanderlyn, in the Capitol at Washington.

dawn of the next day, which was the twelfth of October, a sailor on the *Pinta* saw the *land*. His name was Rodrigo de Triana and you may be sure he received the reward although the Admiral said that he himself had seen a light the night before which must have come from the same shore.

The Landing.—When daylight came Columbus pre-

pared to go ashore. Dressed in his handsomest suit and accompanied by his officers bearing the cross of the Church and the royal flag of Spain, he stepped upon the beach. Taking the flag in his hand he took possession of the land for the king and queen of Spain. Behind him stood the captains, each with a green banner bearing a large cross with an F. and a Y. and a crown over each letter, one on each side of the cross. These letters stood for Ferdinand and Isabella, spelled "Ysabella" in those days, the king and queen of Spain.

Columbus Calls the Natives, "Indians."—The natives



Buying Food from the Indians.

who had at first fled into the woods now ventured out to see these wonderful beings with white faces and strange clothes. They thought the white men had come from heaven on the backs of great birds, for such they believed the ships

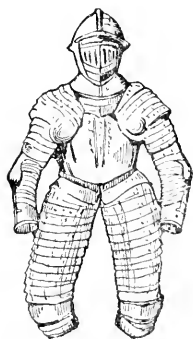
with their many sails to be. These natives wore little clothing and carried no weapons. They were of a gentle disposition and Columbus gave orders that no harm be done them. He gave them red caps and glass beads to

put round their necks and tried to talk to them by means of signs and gestures. He was disappointed in not finding them dressed in costly silks and wearing gold ornaments as he had heard the people of India dressed. However, he never doubted that this was India so he called the people Indians. We still call them by this name. The Indians tried to tell Columbus of another people greater and richer than they who lived further to the west and the Admiral believed he would there find the wealth he was seeking.

A Settlement is Made.—He sailed on and discovered the islands of Cuba and Hayti but two things happened which made him hasten back to Spain. The captain and crew of the *Pinta* had deserted the Admiral and had sailed away hoping to be the first to bring the good news home, and the *Santa Maria* had been wrecked on the shore of Hayti. This left only the little *Nina*, the smallest of the three ships. Columbus, fearing something might happen to her, too, which would prevent his ever getting back to Spain, determined to return at once. As the vessel was far too small to hold all the men, it was necessary that about forty of them should stay on the island of Hayti until Columbus could come back with a larger ship. A fort was built and food and provisions enough to last a year were given to the men who said they would remain. Then Columbus, taking with him six Indians, several parrots and a quantity of other things as proof of the lands he had discovered, set sail for Spain. Three days later the *Pinta* appeared but again deserted during a heavy storm and actually reached the coast of Spain before Columbus. But

the king and queen would not receive the Pinta's captain until the Admiral had arrived so he was not allowed to rob Columbus of the credit of his discovery.

The Return.—On the way back Columbus first touched at Lisbon in Portugal. There he was highly honored by the officers of the king of Portugal where he had been denied help so many years before. He then sailed on to Spain where he disembarked and journeyed to the city



Armor Worn by
Columbus — Royal
Palace, Madrid.

of Barcelona. He was received there by the king and queen with all honor. The streets were hung with flags and the Admiral, riding on a handsome steed and escorted by officers of the crown and his faithful followers, marched to the palace through the shouting, admiring crowds. The king and queen treated him as a great noble bidding him be seated in their presence and listening with all respect and much interest to the tale of his discovery. The whole country united in praising him.

The Second Voyage.—Men were now eager to sail with the great Admiral. Fifteen ships formed the second expedition. Besides sailors and soldiers there were many gentlemen who wished to make their fortunes in the new world. When the fleet reached Navidad, the name Columbus had given to the fort built on the island of Hayti for the men who were left behind on the first voyage, they found it empty with no signs of the men. They had not treated the natives kindly as Columbus had ordered them to do.

Their actions had been so brutal that the Indians rose up against the Spaniards and slew them all. A new city was now established and named after Queen Isabella. Three years were spent in building up the colony and exploring the neighboring islands. There were many quarrels among the leaders, however, and all were jealous of Columbus and his authority. The Admiral was not as good a ruler as he was a discoverer. He was brave and fearless but he did not have the ability to rule over other people.

He soon saw that things were not going well and determined to return to Spain and lay his case before the king and queen. He arrived in Spain in 1496, three years after he sailed on his second voyage. There he found powerful nobles who talked



Columbus in Chains.

against him to the king and queen. It was two years before he was allowed to return to his lands in the new world.

The Third Voyage.—His third voyage was very eventful. He discovered the mainland of South America but quarrelled so with the Spanish colonists that they complained of him to the king and queen who sent a man out to the colony to investigate the charges. This man was unfriendly to Columbus and sent him back to Spain under

arrest with chains on his hands and feet. Though he was released as soon as he arrived and restored to the favor of the sovereigns the humiliation of having been under arrest was so painful to the Admiral that he never entirely recovered.

The Disappointment and Death of Columbus.—Although he allowed him to retain the title of Admiral, the king now realized that Columbus would not make a good ruler and refused to restore him to the command of the colonies which he had founded. This hurt Columbus deeply and he never ceased to seek to be restored to the power which was taken from him. In 1502 he made another voyage, this time exploring the coast of Central America, but in returning to the settlement at Hayti his ship was wrecked on the island of Jamaica and he and the crew almost perished before help was sent to them. At last he returned to Spain which he reached only a short time before the death of his best friend, Queen Isabella. There was now no one to plead his cause and, sick and disappointed, he himself died three years later.

He never learned that the land he had discovered was not India, but a new continent, destined to be greater than either Spain or the East he had so wished to reach. His descendants continued to hold the title of Admiral of the Indies and were given posts of honor and profit under the Spanish government. Today there is no name honored more in both Spain and America than that of the discoverer of the new world, Christopher Columbus.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH

A GALLANT GENTLEMAN

Born in Devon on the Coast of England.—More than three hundred years ago when Elizabeth was queen of England there lived a boy named Walter Raleigh. He went to school like other boys. As his home was near the sea-coast he saw the ships going and coming and had many talks with the sailors. They told him about strange lands and people beyond the



The Boy Raleigh Learning Tales of the Sea (from the painting by Millais).

seas. Little Walter soon made up his mind that he would some day sail away and see these things for himself.

Boys did not stay at school so long in those days as they do now, for there were not so many things to learn. So, at the age of seventeen, Walter had finished his education. He had studied hard and stood well in his class. This was of much use to him in later life when he became a knight and held a high place at the court of the queen; for Elizabeth liked to have able men about her.

Takes Part in the French War.—Before Raleigh became a sailor he was a soldier and joined the army in France where there was a war. He tells a story of some of the enemy hiding in a cave, when his troops came and burned bundles of straw at the cave's mouth and smoked them out into the open.



W. Raleigh

Sir Walter Raleigh and His Signature (from an old print).

Captain of a Company in Ireland.—When the war in France was over, Raleigh went back to England. He was at once given command of one hundred men to help the army which was fighting in Ireland. This was a cruel war and many were killed but it gave Raleigh a chance to show how brave he was. One night he set out to capture the castle of Lord Roche. The castle was well fortified and Raleigh had but ninety men with him; still he put to flight the five hundred defenders. By a trick he got into the castle, seized Lord and Lady Roche while they were eating breakfast, and took them prisoners to Cork. Raleigh lost but one man of his company.

Raleigh Meets the Queen.—One day Queen Elizabeth

was walking on a path near the palace with a number of lords and ladies of the court. They came to a muddy place in the road. The Queen stopped. She did not want to soil her shoes with the soft mud. Walter Raleigh, who happened to be standing near, at once took off a fine red velvet cloak which he wore and spread it on the ground before the queen's feet. Elizabeth smiled on him, stepped on the cloak and passed safely over.

A Favorite at the Court.—After that Raleigh was in high favor at the court. In fact the queen grew so fond of the big, handsome soldier that she wished

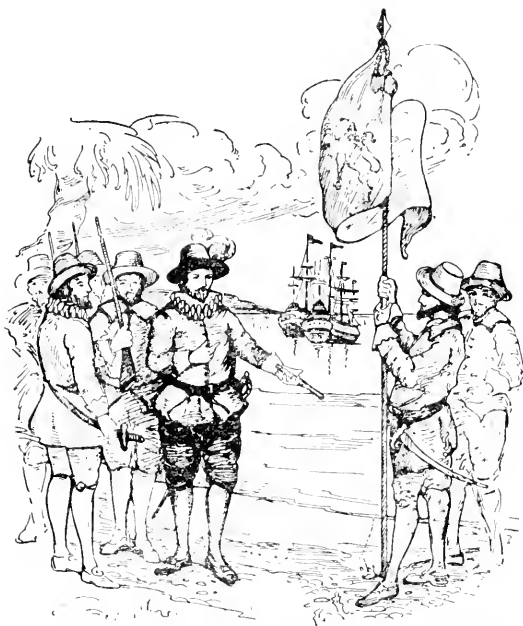


Raleigh Placing His Cloak Before Queen Elizabeth.

him to be always near. She would not let him go again to Ireland to fight or go on voyages to America as he wanted to do.

Raleigh Sends Vessels to America.—Although Raleigh was not allowed to sail yet he fitted out a fleet of seven vessels with a hundred men under Sir Richard Grenville. They settled on Roanoke Island on the coast of Virginia

but they did not go about founding their colony in the right way. Instead of making friends with the Indians and buying from them land to farm they spent their time hunting for gold and fighting with the natives. There were many Indians



Sir Walter Raleigh Raising the Standard of Queen Elizabeth on the Coast of Virginia (from an old engraving).

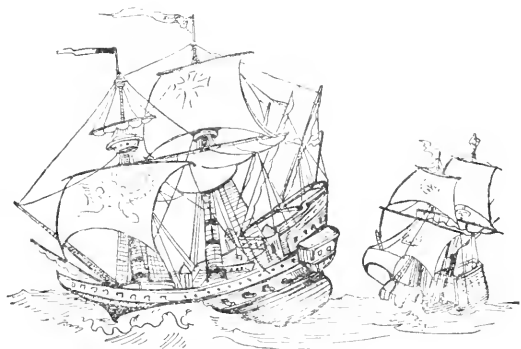
and very few of the settlers so that they had a hard time of it. They were only too glad when Sir Francis Drake came along the next year with his fleet of English ships, to take them back to England.

Raleigh would not give up the plan to form a colony and sent out another fleet with one hundred and fifty men and

women. But this fared worse than the other for they were all killed or captured by the Indians.

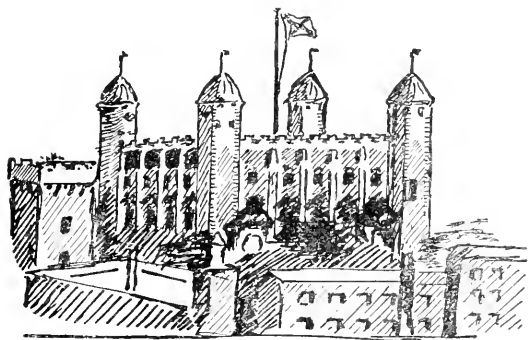
The Spanish Armada.—At this time a great Spanish fleet called the “Armada” came from Spain to attack England. The Spaniards had more than one hundred vessels and several thousand men. They were met by

an English fleet under the command of Admiral Drake. The Spanish ships were badly beaten and only a few of them ever got safely back to Spain. For this victory the English captains were thanked by the queen, but especially did she praise Sir Walter Raleigh who had been in charge of many of the preparations against the attack.



Ships of the Spanish Armada (from old illustration).

Raleigh Loses the Favor of the Queen.—Although Queen Elizabeth was very fond of Sir Walter he had many



Tower of London.

enemies at court who continually tried to injure him in the eyes of the Queen. For a time they were successful and he was a prisoner in the Tower of London, a great fortress and prison in the center

of the city. He was at length released but was not allowed to return to the court.

Expedition to Guiana.—A few years after, Raleigh took

charge of a fleet of seven ships to go to South America in search of gold. They landed on the north coast near the island of Trinidad, and sailed up the rivers. They had many fights with the natives but did not find gold so they returned to England. Not long after this another fleet sailed under Raleigh for this same part of South America. This time they did better for they found gold and settled a colony named British Guiana. Raleigh did not stay with them but came back home.

Battle of Cadiz.—A few years later a great fleet of battle-ships sailed for Spain. They fought the Spanish fleet and defeated it and then captured the city of Cadiz. This was a great victory and Raleigh had a large share in it.

Raleigh is Beheaded.—But Raleigh had now lost his best friend. Queen Elizabeth who, although she had punished him at times had always defended him from his



Raleigh in Prison.

enemies, was dead. In her place was King James, a very different sort of person, who listened to those who made charges against Raleigh. Sir Walter was accused of treason and again made a prisoner in the Tower. He was released to make his second voyage to South America but on his re-

turn was again arrested, tried for treason and convicted.

During his long stay in prison Raleigh wrote, among some poems and essays, a history of the world, which is

among the most interesting of the many wonderful books of the sixteenth century. When the time came for him to die he showed himself the same gallant gentleman he had always been, ready to meet any adventure, however terrible, with the same gay, hopeful courage he had always displayed. Although his expeditions to America were all failures it has been said by a famous historian that "The United States owe their being to Sir Walter Raleigh."



Queen Elizabeth.

SAMUEL DE CHAMPLAIN

A BRAVE ADVENTURER

A French Lad.—Far, far away in France, the country of the French, and long, long ago in the sixteenth century a baby boy was born in the small seaport of Brouage. His name was Samuel de Champlain.



His mother and father being gentle people, he was taught to read and write, to be courteous and kind and brave. His father was a captain in the royal navy and the boy Samuel soon learned the ways of ships.

Champlain

The Wars of Religion.—France in those days was a very sad country. The people were continually at war with one another over their religion. Instead of the freedom of worship that we have in our country, each man insisted that everyone else should think just as he did. Some were Roman Catholics and were called Leaguers while others were Protestants and were called Huguenots. These two parties fought each other all over France until the poor country was wet with the blood of its people. The weak king was sometimes on one side and sometimes on the

other so that those who wished to serve the king had a hard time to know on which side to stand.

Champlain Serves the King.—Although a Catholic, Champlain believed he should first serve his king and hard as it often was he was able to do so all his life.

For a time he served in the royal navy with his father. Later he became a soldier and fought bravely in the wars which continued for many years. The king was killed and several other men claimed his throne. The one who



Soldiers in France.

had the best right to be king was Henry of Navarre, a brave nobleman who loved his country more than he did himself. His white plume and bright smile were enough to lead his ragged soldiers to one victory after another. Champlain followed him and fought for him until Henry was at last crowned king of France. For Champlain's brave services the king gave him a pension and a place at the court.

An Expedition to Canada.—It was not long, however, before he tired of life at the court. He gladly accepted an invitation which was to determine the course of his life from then on. For many years French fishermen had been in the habit of visiting the waters around Newfoundland and the mouth of the St. Lawrence river. No fishing grounds were as good as these and the long and

dangerous voyage across the Atlantic Ocean was more than repaid by the rich cargoes of fish with which they returned. A great nobleman of King Henry's court wished to establish near the St. Lawrence river a French



Champlain on his ship the Saint Julian.

colony which would convert the Indians to Christianity. He thought it would also be a profitable trading and fishing post. As a brave gentleman and an experienced sailor Champlain was asked to be one of the leaders of the expedition. From what we already know of this hardy adventurer we may be sure he was only too glad to go.

He did not know, however, that the rest of his life would be spent in serving the interests of this little colony.

His Diary.—Champlain had one habit which was most fortunate for those who later wished to know about his life. He kept a diary or daily account of what he did. This, together with the drawings with which he illustrated it, is the most valuable record we have of his life and work. To be sure he did not draw well and these illustrations were so poor you would have thought a child had drawn them, yet they picture pretty well what he wished to show. His account, though filled with strange stories that no one to-day believes, was believed at that time by intelligent men.

When a boy he had studied map making. Besides writing and drawing the story of his adventures he also made maps and charts of the coasts he visited. These were so carefully done that they represent the best maps of that day and are those from which later and more accurate ones are drawn.

Champlain Explores the St. Lawrence River.—Other members of the company were soon busy establishing trading posts and exchanging blankets and trinkets with the Indians for valuable furs. Champlain, however, with several Indian guides began to explore the St. Lawrence river. He advanced past the rock of Quebec and up the river to the hill which he called "Mount Royal." This is now the Canadian city of Montreal—the French form of the name.

Beyond this point the party met the powerful tossing current of the Lachine Rapids. Although Champlain and his



Canadian Fur
Trader.



Champlain Ascending the Rapids.

companions as well as the Indians were all skillful canoeists, they had to give up the attempt to force a way against the swift stream.

Returning to their companions at the mouth of the

river Champlain next heard of a way by water to a great sea. His hopeful fancy at once imagined that its farther shores might be those of Cathay, or India, that far-famed eastern land, a route to which all daring navigators sought. With Indians as guides he pushed his canoe for thirty or forty miles up the beautiful Saguenay river only to have to turn back at last without having found any sea.



Champlain Talking with the Indian Chief.

Meanwhile things were going badly in France. The nobleman who first established the colony had died. Champlain, fearing the little band of adventurers would lose the support of those at home, sailed back to France. He found some rich and influential men who promised to help and the next year he returned to Canada.

The Founding of Quebec.—Champlain explored the coast from Nova Scotia to Massachusetts. He took notes of all he saw and made maps of the coast line. He again sailed up the St. Lawrence to where the river narrows to less than a mile. On a great towering rock which was itself a natural fortress, he began the building of a fort and the establishment of a settlement which was to become the greatest city of New France. The Indians called the spot Quebec which meant in their language a narrow place or strait. This name it still bears as one of the chief cities of Canada after more than three hundred years of history. Few cities of the world have such a magnificent situation, its mighty rock standing like a giant sentinel guarding the stately river flowing at its base. Champlain chose the location wisely and although at times it seemed as though the colony would never prosper at last it grew to be a strong and sturdy town.

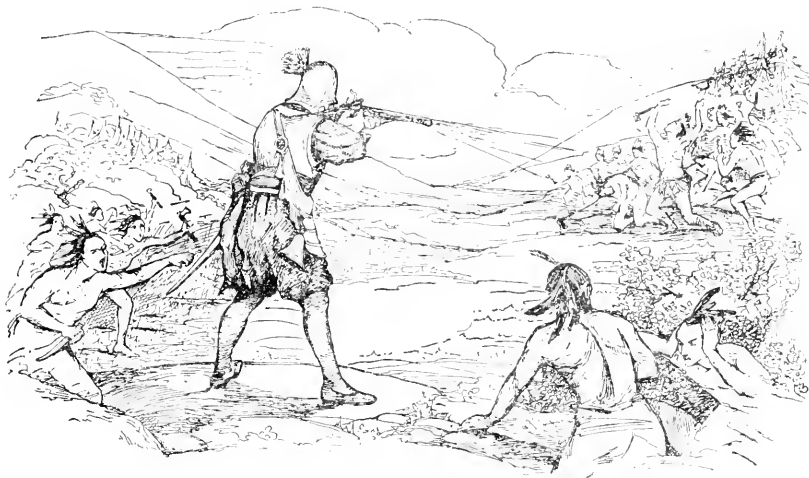
An Indian Battle.—He was already on good terms with the Indians who lived around the St. Lawrence. Each year they believed and trusted in him more. Although other white men earned the hatred of the red men by the way they behaved, the savages never ceased to regard Champlain as their friend. To the south of where these Indians lived in what is now the State of New York there dwelt the Iroquois, a bold brave nation of warriors whom all the other Indians greatly feared. Against these Iroquois



the northern Indians were preparing an expedition in which Champlain had promised to aid them. Indeed they depended much upon his help for it was his armor and his gun which they hoped would win the battle for them. They set out up the St. Lawrence to where a river, the Richelieu, joins it from the south. Along this river they made their way with much difficulty until they finally came to the broad waters of a lake which has ever since borne the name of Champlain. Here they were met by a strong band of Iroquois. They disembarked from their canoes and each side prepared to fight upon the shore of the lake. The Iroquois were taller, stronger and much better armed than their enemies. There is not much doubt how the battle would have gone had it not been for Champlain and his two companions all of whom wore armor and carried guns.

Champlain Defeats the Iroquois.—Champlain wore the doublet and long stockings worn by soldiers in those days. Over his doublet he buckled on a breast plate and back piece made of thin steel while his legs were protected by pieces of steel and his head by a plumed casque or helmet. Across his shoulder hung by a strap his bandoleer or ammunition belt. At his side was his sword and in his hand he carried his arquebus, a short gun with a big barrel from which several bullets could be fired at once. Just as the battle was about to begin and the Indians were yelling at the top of their lungs Champlain stepped into a place between the shrieking savages. His appearance created a great deal of surprise among the Iroquois who had prob-

ably never seen a white man before. Some of them discharged their arrows at him and he in turn aimed his arquebus and fired. Two of their chiefs were killed and a third wounded. Champlain's companions then fired from where they were standing at one side. This was too much for even the brave Iroquois. They took one look at their fallen comrades and then turned and ran. The battle had been won for the Algonquins, as most of Champlain's



Champlain Fighting the Indians.

Indians were called. This was the first time that white men had taken sides with one Indian tribe against another and it was to have a far reaching effect. In all the success which the French were to have in their relations with the Indians the Iroquois were always their bitter enemies, and in later years this fact did much to lose the continent of North America for France and win it for the English.

The Colony Meets Hardship and Discouragement.—Every year Champlain now had to spend at least a part of the time at Paris looking after the affairs of his colony. It grew very slowly and there was much quarrelling. As the winters are very severe in Canada, the colonists had neither proper houses, nor enough fire-wood, nor the right kind of food, nor warm enough clothing. There was a great deal of suffering and each year many died before the warm weather came again. They depended almost entirely upon supplies sent from France and when these failed to come they had a miserable time of it. One wonders sometimes why they preferred to face the cold, the hunger and the danger of this savage land than to return to France, a country of smiles and sunshine. This question is answered when we remember that the colonists were of two kinds, traders whose business was to buy furs of the Indians, and missionaries who were ready to endure any hardships to convert the Indians to Christianity. Champlain alone belonged to neither of these groups. He made it his life work from a sense of duty to the colony for which he was so largely responsible.

The Father of New France.—Samuel de Champlain continued to govern the colony until Christmas day in the year 1635, when he died, twenty-seven years after he had founded Quebec. He was one of the world's great men, courageous and unselfish. He freely gave himself to those who needed his protection. He was at once brave and bold, patient and gentle, and he has richly earned his title of "The Father of New France."

HENRY HUDSON

THE LOST EXPLORER

A Young Sailor.—About the time that Sir Walter Raleigh was put in prison by King James, another man was making voyages that were to win him fame. This man's name was Henry Hudson and he too was an Englishman. When a little boy he heard many tales of the sea and of strange adventures in foreign lands. His grandfather was a merchant of London who bought and sold the goods which came in ships from far away. His father and uncles were either merchants too, or captains of vessels, so that Henry early learned to love the sea. He had no fear of its dangers. As a young man he made many voyages and became skillful in navigation, which is the science of sailing ships.



Henry Hudson.

A Voyage to the Far North.—Such a reputation did Henry gain that a company of English merchants who traded with Russia chose him to make a voyage to the northeast around the top of Europe. They hoped he might find in that direction a way to the Pacific Ocean and

the wonderful Spice Islands of the East, which everyone was so anxious to reach. Two voyages he made in this direction, sailing nearer the North Pole than any man had ever been before. If your teacher will point out on the map a place far north of Europe called Nova Zembla, you will see how far Hudson went. If you will remember that the farther north one goes the colder it gets you will know how cold it must have been for him and his men as they fought their way through the ice of the Arctic Ocean. At last they could go no farther and had to turn back. They feared that they might be caught in those frozen waters and be

unable ever to return.



Hudson Receiving His Commission from the
Dutch East India Company.

The Frozen Seas Once More.—Later on Hudson was employed by the Dutch East India Company, a company of merchants of the country of Holland. He was to again seek a pas-

sage across the north of Europe through the same frozen seas in which he had before sailed. In two small ships, the "Good Hope" and the "Half Moon," he set sail and again reached the land called Nova Zembla. Once more

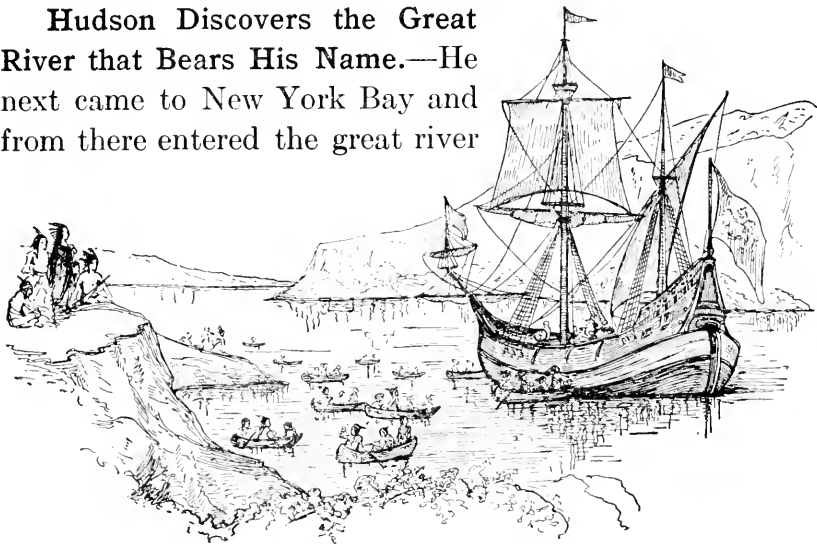
the ice stopped the progress of the vessels and Hudson was forced to give up the attempt. Should they sail back to Holland and say they had failed? The sailors said "What else can we do?" but Hudson determined to try another way.

Captain Smith's Suggestion.—When last in England he had received letters from Captain John Smith about whom you will soon learn. In these letters Captain Smith told of voyages that he had taken and said that he believed there was a way by water through North America to the rich lands of the East. It had always seemed to the early explorers that there must be some such way and Hudson now determined to find it if he could. He sent the "Good Hope" back to Holland with such of the sailors as wished to return. Then he and the rest of his men set sail in the "Half Moon" to cross the Atlantic and find a northwest passage to India. The ship was even smaller than those which went with Columbus on his first voyage and only eighteen men were necessary to sail the little vessel. What reckless courage those men must have had to brave the ocean storms in such a craft!

Exploring the North Atlantic Coast.—After a voyage filled with danger in which they lost a mast and had their sails badly torn, they reached the rocky coast of Maine and found shelter in Penobscot Bay. There they made a new mast from a pine tree and spent a week in mending their sails and putting the little ship in order. They had no lack of food as fish were plentiful and they were even able to trade with the Indians, exchanging red cloth for game and

beaver skins. When the ship was again in condition to sail, Hudson began to explore the coast. He sailed as far south as Virginia, but was afraid to land there. He was now sailing under the Dutch flag and was not sure he would be received as a friend. Turning north, he entered Delaware Bay and sailed some distance up the river on which Philadelphia now stands, long before there were any settlements of white men on its banks. But the river seemed too shallow even for the little "Half Moon" and Hudson, fearing the sand-bars, again put out to sea.

Hudson Discovers the Great River that Bears His Name.—He next came to New York Bay and from there entered the great river



The Half Moon on the Hudson.

which has been named after him, the Hudson River. This river was so broad and deep and extended so far northward that he at first thought it might be the way to India he wished to find. He sailed on and on far up the river. Sev-

eral times he was attacked by Indians who came out from the shore in their canoes and shot arrows at the ship. One hundred and fifty miles they sailed, beyond the site of the present city of Albany. At last the water became too shallow and they had to turn back. They had learned much although they had not found a way to the East. Hudson



Hudson Trading with Friendly Indians. (Sketch from the Ferris Painting.)

then decided, as winter was coming on and their provisions were running low, they had best return.

The Return to England.—When they reached England, Hudson sent an account of his voyage to the merchants of Holland telling them of his discoveries and asking for money and men to make a second voyage. King James of England had also heard of the bold sailor Henry Hudson. As he

was an Englishman, King James now forbade Hudson to sail for Holland but gave him instead an English ship. He was ordered to make further discoveries in the name of England.

A Second Voyage.—Henry was only too glad to do this and in 1610 he again set sail for the new world. This time he kept farther to the north. Above and to the west of Labrador, he came upon a body of water so vast in extent he felt sure its distant shore would prove to be the coast of Asia. While he found this was not the fact, the great body of water upon which they were sailing has since been called “Hudson Bay” in honor of the man who first discovered it.

Hudson is Deserted by His Faithless Crew.—Weary of the voyage and disappointed at not finding the riches of



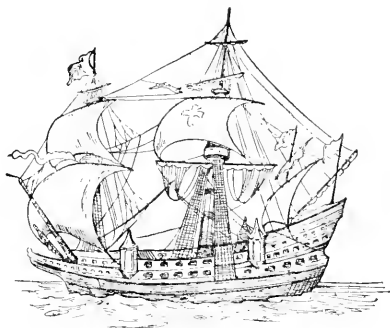
Hudson Cast Adrift on the Sea.

the East, a mutiny arose among the crew. Hudson, with two others, were set adrift in an open boat while the vessel, in charge of Henry Green, returned to England. On arriving the men of this faithless crew were tried and put in prison

and an expedition was immediately fitted out to relieve Hudson and his companions.

The Rescue Comes Too Late.—They reached Hudson

Bay, but months had passed since those poor men had been left to perish on that cold and stormy sea. Although they searched far and wide no more was ever seen or heard of the great explorer. No stone marks his grave, but of all the men who searched for new lands and new ways across the sea, he alone has given his name to three great bodies of water, Hudson Strait, Hudson Bay and the beautiful Hudson River.



A Ship of Hudson's Time.

JOHN SMITH

FOUNDER OF VIRGINIA

In the Days of Queen Elizabeth.—In the reign of good Queen Bess, England was a peaceful and happy land. Merchants were rich because their ships sailed to all parts



Bowling on the Green in the Days of "Good Queen Bess."

of the world and brought back from distant lands fine cargoes. These they sold at good prices. Farmers were busy growing fruits and grain and there was plenty to eat for everybody, except the lazy folks who would not work.

Then there were sports to enjoy in the long summer days. Cricket, bowling on the green grass, archery, which is shooting at a target with bow and arrow, and other games made the people happy and gave to the country the name of "Merrie England."

Things were different in other parts of Europe. There the people were busy fighting each other and had no time for sports or useful work. In France, Spain and Holland there were religious wars. Farther away in Austria, Italy and Greece, the Turks were fighting against the Christians.

They had a strange way of telling the news in those days. There were no newspapers for the people to read. Stories of the wars and other events were printed in the form of ballads or songs. These were carried about the country and sung by pedlers to any tune they could remember or invent.

This pleased the simple country folks, especially the boys like little John Smith or "Jack," as he was called, of whom we shall have many stirring things to tell.

Jack Reads Ballads of Adventure.—Jack used to buy these ballads from the pedlers and would read them on his way to and from school. He thus came to know about the heroes of battles on land and on sea. This filled his mind with the idea of being a soldier or sailor when he grew up.

When Jack was about eight years old the great Spanish fleet called the Armada came up the coast to attack England. It was badly defeated by the English navy under Admiral Drake and most of the Spanish vessels were sunk. Beacon fires flared the news of the great victory all over the land. Of course ballads were printed and sold praising the skill and bravery of Sir Francis Drake, Sir Walter Raleigh and other heroes of the naval battle.



John and the Peddler.

Jack Runs Away to Sea.—Jack grew to be a fine, sturdy, intelligent fellow. His chief longing was to go to sea and be a cabin boy on one of the big ships. When he was fifteen years old his father died. His mother also died shortly after, and the children were left in the care of a guardian who was not very kind to them.

John was not happy and early one morning he packed his clothes into a bundle, put what little money he owned into his pocket, and tramped to a seaport on the English Channel. From there he sailed to France.



John Runs Away.

Adventures in France.—He finally reached the town of Orleans where he met two friends. They were sons of Lord Willoughby, whose acquaintance he had made at his home where they had all attended the same school. They received John kindly and gave him some money. He did not care to remain long with them and in about a month he bade them goodby and started off. He soon fell in with soldiers and attached himself to a company of horsemen under command of Captain Duxbury. For more than two years he saw a great deal of fighting in the "Low Countries," as Holland and Belgium were then called.

John had by this time become a fine soldier. Tall, straight and handsome, dressed in the splendid clothes he loved to wear, he made a noble appearance. He had learned the use

of sword and pistol, and few could wield a battle axe with more skill than he.

But these were religious wars. John was a good Christian and he did not understand why there need be fighting for such a cause. So he got his discharge from the Dutch army and journeyed back to Willoughby, his home town in England.

Back Again in England.—He was now in his twentieth year and rich enough to live like a gentleman. When dressed in a new suit with cloak and sword and a ruff around his neck, he looked very gallant indeed. His friends were very proud of him and his great record as a hero. All kinds of parties and sports were arranged for him but after the first joy had worn off he found he did not care for life of this sort either. He wanted to study and improve his mind, to fit himself to become a better soldier and leader of men. So he built a little cabin in the woods and took his books, his gun, a good horse, and his lance. Here he spent his time in study and exercise.



As a Soldier of the
16th Century.

Off to Fight the Turks.—Hearing that the Emperor of Hungary was raising an army to fight the Turks, John determined to help. He returned to his old friends in Holland.

One winter's evening a group of men, most of them French and English soldiers, were gathered around the blazing fire of a Dutch tavern talking over their plans. John Smith was among their number.

"I wish," said he, "I could hear of some troop of horse going into Hungary."

"Why not apply to the Duke Mercoeur," said one of the party, "he is forming an army to help the Emperor fight the Turks."

"I want to command a company," replied Smith, "but the Duke doesn't know anything about me."



Captain John Smith.

The Frenchman assured him that he and his three friends were acquainted with the nobleman, as their estates in Picardy were near together. They said they would be glad to make Smith known to the Duke—"Duke Mercury" as John afterward spelled it.

"All right, I will go with you," said John, and they set to work packing their baggage. John had many things with him as he was to be away a long time. His trunks were strong iron bound chests in which were books, weapons and a supply of money. There were also several rich suits of clothes, fine linen and lace ruffs for John always liked to be ready for either court or camp.

A Misadventure.—It was stormy winter weather when they set sail from Holland to France and late one night they reached a port in Picardy. It was pitch dark and the sea

very rough but they persuaded the Captain to row them ashore. So all their trunks were lowered into a little boat and the Frenchmen took their places, but when John was about to descend the ladder the master called up to him,

"I fear there is not room for you, sir. I will first take this boat to land and will then come back and fetch you."

So John was obliged to step back on deck. When the Captain returned with the boat, many hours later, he told John his friends had taken the trunks and gone to Amiens to wait for him there. John felt sure he had been robbed of his goods and money as indeed he had, for he never saw them again. One of the passengers on the boat felt sorry for him and offered him some cash but John was proud and insisted on selling his cloak and thus obtained some pocket money.

A Friend in Need.—John spent some weeks going from port to port in Brittany in the hope of finding a ship sailing for Hungary, but in vain. He had very little money and suffered in the cold weather for want of food and clothing.

He then remembered a young French nobleman who lived in this part of France and whom he had met in England. His name was



A Pirate of Smith's Time.

Count Ployer and he received Smith with a kindness which John never forgot. Many years after when exploring the

Chesapeake Bay in an open boat he named one of its headlands Point Ployer in honor of his noble friend.

John enjoyed his short visit at the castle but soon was anxious to continue his journey in search of a ship. The Count advised him to go to Marseilles, a port on the south coast of France, and provided him with a good horse and money. John thanked him, bade him farewell and took his journey southward to Marseilles.

A Castaway.—Here he found a ship ready to carry pilgrims to Rome, so he took passage and went on board. He was not much pleased with the looks of his fellow passengers and they were no better than they looked.

The weather was rough and when the vessel was near the island of St. Mary a great storm arose. John was standing on deck watching the sailors when a number of the dirty shabby pilgrims came up to him cursing and blaming him for the stormy weather. These men called him vile names and in their anger cried, "Throw him overboard!" "Throw him overboard!" John drew his sword to defend himself but he was overpowered, dragged to the side of the ship, and flung into the sea. Being a strong swimmer he struck out boldly and in spite of the high seas and his heavy cloak, he soon reached the little island. Without shelter, cold and wet, he walked up and down the shore through the long dreary night trying to keep warm.

Smith Finds Friends Again.—When morning came bright and clear, John was glad to see two ships at anchor near by. By waving his cloak and shouting, he was able to attract the attention of the sailors. They soon lowered a boat,

came to the island and took the cold, weak man to their ship. The Captain, whose name was La Roche, soon made him comfortable with food and dry clothing.

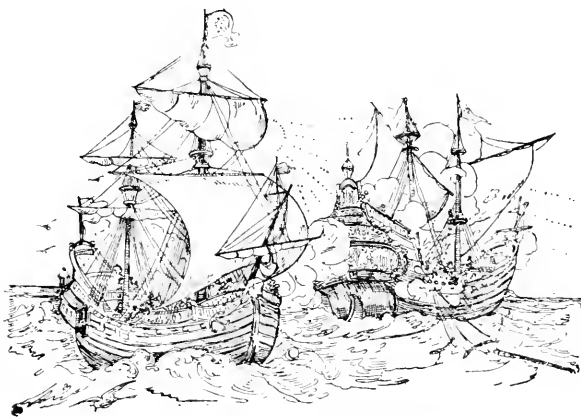
A Fight with a Venetian Galley.—In those days there were many pirates on the sea and all vessels were armed with cannon for the safety of passengers and cargo, so Captain La Roche's ship which was named "The Breton" was well prepared to take care of herself.



Smith Attracts the Attention of the Sailors.

When "The Breton" came to the entrance of the Adriatic Sea, they saw coming from Venice, a stately ship, with all sails set to the breeze. La Roche wished to speak with her and gave a polite signal but the Venetian captain feared "The Breton" was some pirate ship lying in wait. Instead of answering politely he fired a cannon shot which killed one of La Roche's sailors. This was too much for the Captain; he ordered all hands to the guns and poured into the Venetian one broadside after another. The big ship tried to escape but "The Breton" flew after her, sending cannon-balls into her sails and rigging till they were all torn and broken. She could sail no longer and had to stand and fight. For two hours they sent shot into each other. They boarded each other's vessels but were each driven back. The Venetian captain managed to set fire to the mainsail

of "The Breton." The vessel might have been destroyed, but, quick as thought, Smith, who had been working one of the guns, climbed up the rigging.



The Fight With The Venetian Galley.

"Cut anything to clear her," he cried, and in a few minutes they had torn down the burning canvas and flung it into the sea.

La Roche was angry at the damage to his sails and ordered a fresh attack. John and the other gunners poured volley after volley of shot into the big ship until she was riddled and nearly sinking. The Venetian captain, finding that he had lost twenty of his crew, surrendered.

They Win a Rich Prize.—The Bretons came on board to unload the cargo which proved to be a rich prize. There were silks, velvets and cloth-of-gold besides many boxes of gold and silver. They carried off as much as their little vessel would hold, and then set the Venetian captain and his ship free.

The Breton was also damaged and had lost fifteen men. So La Roche drifted with the wind to the island of Malta and put in for repairs. When the little vessel was fit again, he sailed northward to Genoa and at that port Smith was put ashore.

"Farewell, Master Smith," La Roche said, "since you must needs fight the Turk, God prosper you."

"Farewell, noble friend," said Smith, as he wrung the good captain's hand.

"Here is your share of the prize," said La Roche, placing in his hand a bag of money which John took gladly.

Captain Smith Raises the Siege of a City.—He was now in Italy, the land of which he had heard and read so much. He had plenty of money and enjoyed seeing the cities and works of art. He did not wish, however, to delay the more serious work before him.

At the town of Gratz he met Baron Ebersbacht, a general in the Hungarian army. Smith taught him the use of torches as signals of which he had read in an old book. By means of flashes to the right or left, up or down, they could form words and thus send messages to each other.

Smith then joined the artillery under Baron Kissell, and the army marched against the Turks in Hungary.

At one time during the war Baron Ebersbacht with his soldiers, were inside the walls of a city which the Turks were trying to capture. Baron Kissell's army came up at this time. Not having enough soldiers to attack the large Turkish army the general did



Smith Signals to his Friends
in the Besieged City.

not know how to get a message to the Christians inside the city. John Smith knew what to do and climbing a high hill after dark he flashed a message with torches. Baron Ebersbacht saw the signal and read the words. At a fixed time he came out of the city gate, joined with the Christian army outside, and routed the Turks. The generals were much pleased with the result of Smith's signals and made him a captain.

Smith Becomes the Christians' Champion.—One day the Turks sent word that one of their knights would meet a Christian officer in single combat. Captain Smith was chosen. Mounted on fine horses and armed with lance and shield the two met. After a short fight Smith killed the Turk and cut off his head. Two more of these combats were held, and each time Captain Smith defeated his opponent. As their last champion died the Turkish army fled in fear.

As a reward for his brave deeds the Prince of Hungary gave Smith the right to wear upon his shield the picture of three Turks' heads. This was hereafter his coat of arms, which he always wore with great pride.

He is Taken Prisoner by the Turks.—For many months the wars kept on. Once a large number of Turks attacked a small force of Christians. Captain Smith was badly wounded and left on the battlefield for dead. When the Turks saw his rich velvet dress and polished armor they thought he must be a great nobleman. Finding he was still alive, they took him prisoner to Turkey. He was sold to a brutal master who treated him like a common slave.

He was so cruel that Smith made up his mind he would not stand it any longer. One day when his master started to beat him with a whip, Smith sprang on him, threw him on the ground and killed him with a club. He then jumped on the Turk's horse and fled like the wind. After a long journey and many narrow escapes he reached Russia. He at last made his way back to Hungary where he was gladly received by his friends, who had given him up for dead. The Prince presented him with a large sum of money and thanked him for his help in battle.

Once More in England.—Captain Smith then started for England. On his way he visited many countries and had more exciting adventures. In a sea fight with the Spanish he again showed his skill as a gunner. He finally reached his native land after an absence of nearly five years. He was well trained for the great work which was to follow in his later life.

The London-Virginia Company Formed.—Plans had been made by merchants for trading with Russia and the East Indies but Captain Smith felt there was a better chance for fortune in lands across the Atlantic. He had many talks with Henry Hudson who had been to America and who was now in England. He also talked with others about the new land and finally exclaimed, "A goodly land and it must be saved for the Christians." Our hero was now about twenty-six years of age, healthy, strong and wise; just the right man to lead a colony. So he and his friends set to work to carry out their plan. It would take a great deal of money for food, and wages for the men who would be

willing to go. They finally got the promise of enough men and money and secured from King James a charter to form the London -Virginia Company.



Opening the Sealed Box in the Cabin of the
"Susan Constant."

It took nearly a year to get the ships and fit them out with the needed supplies. A man by the name of Newport was given the chief command and was called Admiral. Under him were about a hundred men. No women went on this voyage as it was thought best that the men go first to prepare the land and make things more

comfortable for the women who were to come the next year. A sealed box was handed to Admiral Newport with orders that it should not be opened until they arrived at Virginia.

So in December, 1606, the little fleet set sail from England to found in the new world the first real English colony, from which has grown the strongest and best nation on earth.

The Settlement of Jamestown.—Because of bad weather and trouble among the men, they had a weary voyage of three months. Many were sick and most of them sorry

they came, laying the blame on John Smith for leading them away from home. As he was used to leading men, he had ordered them about a good deal on the ship. Some of the men thought he might want to be king when they landed, so they put his legs in irons and decided they would hang him when they reached the shore.

But Smith had been in too many tight places in his life to be worried about this. He knew nothing could be proved against him and he also knew they would be glad of his help when trouble came.

On April 20th, 1607, they entered Chesapeake Bay and came to a point of land which they named Cape Henry in honor of their young Prince, son of King James. In the cabin of the "Susan Constant," Admiral Newport's ship, just before they landed, they opened the sealed box and read the papers that had been placed in it.

By the orders a council of seven was formed, John Smith being one of the number named in the charter; but he was still held as a prisoner and his advice was not asked at first, although later they were glad to have it.

They at once set about finding the best place to land. They entered a broad stream known by the Indians as the Powhatan, but named by the Englishmen, the James River in honor of their king. Sailing up the stream for thirty miles they found a place which pleased them and which they were able to buy from the Indians for one hatchet.

Here the colony in America was settled and they named it Jamestown. Edward Wingfield was chosen president and all hands fell to work, putting up tents, cutting down

trees and getting the ground ready to plant corn. They also built a rude fort of logs and branches of trees on which they mounted four or five cannon.

John Smith Made President.—About twenty of the party started to explore the river and sailed for six days. They came to high rocks and waterfalls at about the site of the present city of Richmond. They could sail no further so they turned back. When they reached Jamestown they found that the Indians had surprised and attacked the colony, killing one boy and wounding seventeen men. The whole party might have been wiped out had not some sailors on the boat seen the fight and fired a cannon which caused the Indians to run away in fright. The fort was now made stronger and other buildings were put up including a church where good Mr. Hunt, the minister, preached every Sunday.

In all this work John Smith was so useful that he was no longer held as a prisoner for they needed all the hands to help. The men of the colony had come to Virginia with the idea that they would be able to pick gold from the ground and that they would all become rich without any hard work to do. They soon found that this was not the case. Hot summer days came on. The supply of food ran low and severe sickness followed. In six weeks about fifty men died.

Admiral Newport's ships had sailed home and in their discouragement every one turned to John Smith. They were glad to elect him president of the colony. He set the well ones to work and made them stop grumbling. As winter came on, many ducks and geese appeared, so they had plenty of good food to eat.

Captain Smith Taken Captive by the Indians.—Smith wanted to see some of the country so, choosing eight men to go with him, they fitted out a barge with food and took beads and hatchets for trading. They sailed up one of the streams until the water became too shallow when Smith hired an Indian guide with a canoe in which he took two of his men. The others he left with the barge with orders that they must not leave the boat or go ashore. After a short time he landed with the guide leaving the two men to stay with the canoe and fire a gun if there were any trouble. He had gone but a short distance when Indian war-whoops warned him that his men were in danger. Binding his guide's arm to his own, he hastened back only to find that his two followers were dead and that the men with the barge had also been killed by the Indians who were yelling and dancing on the bank of the stream. As soon as Smith appeared he was attacked and, in trying to defend himself he stepped into a marshy place where he was captured by the Indian chief.



Smith Shows His Compass to the Indians.

The chief intended to kill him but Smith showed him his pocket compass and told him of the many countries and strange people he had seen. This so interested the Indian that he spared his life saying that he would take him to the greatest chief of all, the mighty Powhatan.

The Indian Emperor Powhatan.—After tramping through the woods and following the rivers for a number of days, they came to the place where the great over-king Powhatan lived with his tribe. The warriors were dressed in their best suits of red paint with new white feathers in their heads. Powhatan was a big man with gray hair and was about sixty years of age. He wore a long robe of skins and a string of pearls around his neck. Smith had seen many kings and princes but he felt this Indian warrior was the equal of any.

Princess Pocahontas.—Standing near her father was a young girl about thirteen years old, graceful and pretty, with bright flashing eyes. This was the Indian emperor's dearest child, Pocahontas, who later proved to be a true



Pocahontas Saves Smith's Life.

friend to Captain Smith and the little band of settlers in Virginia. She gazed at Smith with looks of wonder and pity while the Indians talked together as to what to do with him. They decided that he must die and the story goes that when they

threw him down intending to dash out his brains with clubs, Pocahontas put her arms around his head and cried out "He shall not die. Stay!"

Powhatan to please his daughter spared Smith's life but made him promise to give the Indians two of the big

cannons at the fort. Smith knew the cannons were too heavy for the red men to carry away and they found it so when they came to get them.

Pocahontas Gives Aid to the Colony.—When Smith reached Jamestown after being away for nearly five weeks he found the colony in a bad way. Hunger and cold had left but thirty-eight alive and these were very quarrelsome. The Captain soon restored order and promised to get food from the Indians. This he was able to do with the help of the kind princess Pocahontas, who would appear every few days bringing baskets of good things to eat.

Shortly afterwards Admiral Newport arrived from England with the ship *Phoenix* loaded with stores and arms and bringing one hundred more men. Affairs seemed more hopeful although there was still trouble with the Indians who did not want to be friendly. They would have done more damage but for the kindness of Pocahontas who gave warning and many times saved the lives of the white men.



Pocahontas and Rolfe.

How Pocahontas Becomes an English Woman.—John Rolfe, one of the colonists, fell in love with this beautiful and lovely girl and wanted to marry her if she would leave the Indians and join the white people. This she was willing

to do as she loved him and wanted to stay with his friends. She was baptized in the little church at Jamestown and her name was changed to Rebecca. They were afterwards married in the church which was beautifully decorated with flowers.

Rolfe was a good man and had a fine farm, so with his sweet wife and a little son, Thomas, who had come to them in the meantime, they lived a happy life. He often spoke of his old home in England and she wanted to see it. So



Pocahontas from an Old
Print.

as soon as he could spare the time he took his wife and child on a visit to the old country. Rebecca was well received by everyone, even by the king and queen when they learned she was the daughter of an emperor. Her beauty and gracious manners won the love of all, but the climate of England did not agree with her and she became very ill. To save her life her husband hurried her aboard a ship sailing to Virginia, but

before the vessel had left the shores of England, the loving, great hearted Pocahontas died. Her body was buried in the churchyard at Gravesend where her grave may still be seen.

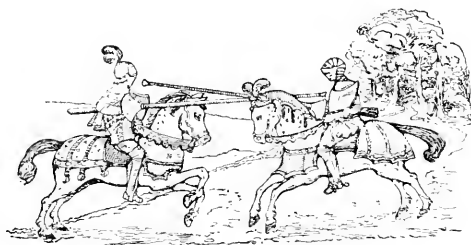
Captain Smith Badly Hurt.—The colony in Virginia continued to grow and prosper under the leadership of Captain Smith. They built houses, farmed the land and explored the rivers. One day Smith and his men were returning down the river to Jamestown. The Captain was asleep in the boat lying against a bag of gunpowder and one of the

men in lighting his pipe accidentally set it afire. The powder exploded and Smith was in flames. He jumped into the water. Although he was saved from drowning, he was terribly burned and fainted from the pain. He continued to be so weak and ill that he decided to return to England and have his wounds properly attended to. So he set sail in October, 1609, bidding good bye to his beloved Virginia. He was never to see it again.

The Indians Become Unfriendly.—The white men continued to be at peace with the Indians as long as the great chief Powhatan lived. But after some years he died leaving his brother Opekankane to lead the tribe. This chief was not friendly to the English settlers although they refused to believe that the Indians would not always be their friends. The Indians were allowed to come freely into the settlement and were given fire-arms with which to hunt game. Suddenly, without warning, and at many different points, the savages attacked the unsuspecting whites, killing women and children as well as men, destroying the cattle and the crops and driving the poor people who remained back into their forts. This was a terrible blow to the colony. The following winter found them without enough food and as many died of starvation as had died at the hands of the Indians. The next year the white men planned an attack upon their savage neighbors. They did this so thoroughly that they revenged themselves completely for the outrage of the year before. So many of the natives were killed and so much of their crops destroyed that they were forced westward into the mountains and did not trouble Virginia for many years after.

Smith's Last Voyage and the Close of His Life.—Smith had now been at home two years and was again strong and well. His friends had been kind in giving dinners and parties in his honor but he did not care for life of this sort. He soon had two ships fitted out to make a voyage to America under his command. This time he sailed the coast north of the river Henry Hudson had discovered with his Dutch fleet. He named the country New England as it is called today. He traded with the natives and returned to England with a rich cargo of skins and furs. The king gave him the title of Admiral of New England.

He never again sailed to America, but spent the rest of his days in Old England writing the story of his travels and adventures.



Knights Jousting

MILES STANDISH



James I.

The Pilgrims Seek Liberty of Worship.—When James I became King of England after the death of Queen Elizabeth, people were not allowed to worship God in any church they pleased. The law said that everybody must attend service in the way directed by the King.

They Leave England and Settle in Holland.—Some of the people did not like this and in order to avoid it they left England and settled in Holland. They were called Pilgrims and lived peacefully in the city of Leyden. The Dutch wanted them to stay for they were good people and hard working. But these English Pilgrims did not want their children to be Dutch when they grew up; so when they had been in Holland about ten years the Pilgrims made up their minds to seek a home in the new world across the ocean. They knew about Virginia and the English colony settled there and they had heard also of voyages made by Henry Hudson, Goswold and others along the coast of America farther north. To this country they decided to go.

A Gallant Soldier Who Becomes a Great Help to the Pilgrims.—There was living in Holland at this time an

English soldier named Miles Standish. He did not belong to the Pilgrim church although he was very friendly to the little band of exiles. When they talked of leaving Holland to settle in the new world Standish said he would go with them. It was a lucky day for the Pilgrims when this good

brave captain decided to do so, for Miles Standish helped the little colony in their many trials and times of danger.



Miles Standish

Miles Standish and His Signature.

The Speedwell Sails from Holland.—A tiny vessel not more than fifty feet long named the Speedwell was bought and fitted out. It was of course too small to carry all who wanted to go. Besides, many were not well enough and others were too timid, to cross a wide and stormy sea to live in a new country. So a large number were left in Hol-

land, the pastor, Mr. Robinson, staying with them. Elder Brewster took his place as head of the church and sailed with the little company. In July, 1620, the Speedwell with the small band of Christian heroes, left the harbor of Delft Haven. A fair wind carried the vessel across the channel to the British port of Southampton. Here they found the Mayflower, a much larger vessel, with a party of Pilgrims from England, awaiting the arrival of the Speedwell. On August fifth all things being ready, both vessels weighed

anchor and put to sea. They had been out but a day or two when it was found that the Speedwell was leaking and the only safe thing to do was to turn back to England. So both vessels returned to Plymouth, the nearest port. Here the Speedwell was examined and found unfit for the long rough voyage. Twenty of the passengers were left behind while the rest were taken on the Mayflower although that ship was already too crowded.

In the Mayflower the Pilgrims Leave the Old World for the New.—Over one hundred were now on the little ship and once more they

set sail for the trip across the wide ocean. Stormy weather, sea-sickness and some deaths made the long voyage a sad one. After two months' sailing, it was with thankful hearts



On Board the Mayflower. (After the Painting by Weir.)

they reached Cape Cod on the coast of Massachusetts, and cast anchor in the bay on the western side of the cape.

Cape Cod Does Not Look Promising.—The same day a party of sixteen men, well armed, under Captain Miles Standish, was sent ashore to explore the nearby country. They soon returned with a report that was not very hopeful.

The land was sandy and poor, but covered with scrub oaks and evergreens. No fresh water was found nor signs of any natives. They cut cedar branches which were burned on the brick hearth of the ship, and, with fish caught in the bay and sea-fowl which were shot, the poor homesick exiles became more comfortable.

The First Sunday in the New World.—The next day being Sunday, these devout people who had left their native land and gone out into the wilderness that they might worship God freely, kept the day holy to the Lord. The good Elder Brewster led the service and preached from the deck of the Mayflower, while the whole company joined in hymns of praise to God for bringing them thus far in safety.

The next day the Pilgrims drew up a brief form of government and John Carver was chosen governor for one year.

Serious duties faced the little band who had come so many miles to make a new home and the first thing to decide was the right place to land and form a settlement.

The Pilgrims had brought the framework and lumber for a small boat which they now put together, as the Mayflower was too large a vessel to cruise in the shallow waters of the coast.

Seeking a Landing Place.—The members of the company were tired of the ship and wanted to get to work on shore, clearing the land and putting up houses. Miles Standish with fifteen men went ashore to search for a suitable place to settle. They were well armed and supplied with food to last several days. They were

going into an unknown country where they might expect the woods to be filled with savages, but they were



Miles Standish Seeks a Place for
the Settlement.

brave men and each had his musket and sword. They also wore armor made of tough leather covered with pieces of metal.

First Sight of Indians.—The party walked along the coast for about a mile when they saw six or seven Indians with a dog coming towards them. As soon as the savages caught sight of the company of white men they were frightened and fled into the woods. The Pilgrims wanted to be friendly and ran after them, but night came on before

they could catch up with them. At dark the Pilgrims made a rude camp of logs and branches and built a rousing fire, for the night was cold. Some slept while others kept watch and at daybreak they started to travel again. A spring of water, cool and bubbling from the moss, gave them a re-



Finding the Corn.

freshing drink, and they also gathered some wild berries which were sweet and pleasant. Farther on they came to some mounds which proved to be Indian graves, near one of which was a basket full of Indian corn. The Pilgrims had never seen corn before but they could tell it was something good to eat. As their own supply of food was almost gone, the sight of the golden ears of corn gave them great joy and they took away as much as they

could carry. They were honest men and wished to pay for what they took but there was no one about to receive the money. Some time later when it was learned who put the corn in that place, the Pilgrims gave the Indians full pay for what they had taken.

The Pilgrims Land at Plymouth.—In this trip on land the Pilgrims first saw the Indian houses and described them

as made of a framework of young saplings covered with mats. They were shaped like beehives, big enough to allow a man to stand upright, had a mat for a door and sleeping mats were laid about. The fire-place was in the middle and a hole in the top served as a chimney.

This was all well enough for the hardy Indians but the white men with their women and children wanted more com-

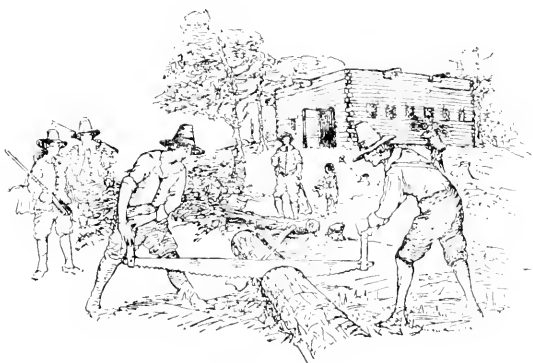


Landing at Plymouth.

fort in the houses they intended to build. The men took the little boat to further explore the coast and finally decided on a part of the shore on the western side of the bay. Here they found a stream of clear, sweet water, well stocked with fish. A little back from the shore stood a high hill which would be a good place for a fort. The rest of the company, including the women and children, were brought from the Mayflower in the little boat and landed on this spot. They

named it Plymouth after the town in England from which they had sailed.

Building Their Houses.—Then began the work of clearing the ground, cutting timber and building houses. They first erected a building called the “Commons” for the storage of goods and holding meetings. Nineteen dwelling



Building the “Commons.”

houses were then put up. These were all made of logs with roofs of dried sea-grass laid on thickly, and chimneys of stones plastered with clay. They made rude shutters and doors, roughly cut

and probably badly fitted, for the only carpenter in the company was sick. When the buildings were finished and the families living in them, the place began to look quite like a little town. The settlers had five cannon which they mounted on the hill, pointing in different directions. As the Indians were known to be near at hand a regular guard was formed under the command of Captain Standish, to be ready for defence.

Christmas day, which came three days after the landing, was not spent in the usual merry making. There was much work to be done, besides many were sick and had to be cared for, the supply of food was running very low and

there was always the fear of Indians as their wild shouts were often heard. Of the little company that sailed from England almost half the number had died and those that survived were too busy and serious to have time or desire for pleasure. Even the children, with the dread of Indians always about them, were not free to play as boys and girls are in these happier days.

An Indian Visitor.—The Pilgrims were willing to be friendly with the natives but they were not willing to trust



Samoset Makes a Call.

them fully. Captain Standish could muster but twenty men whom he kept armed and prepared for defense. This was a small force to resist an attack of perhaps thousands of savages. But with more intelligence and the use of guns, together with the cannon mounted on the hill, the white men felt they could make a brave fight against almost any

force of Indians armed only with bows and arrows. Still they would rather the Indians kept away till the colony had grown stronger.

They were amazed one day to see an Indian come boldly walking past the houses to the place of meeting and even offer to enter the Commons which was now called the town hall. His first salute was, "Welcome"; then he told the surprised company his name was Samoset. He had come from the regions of the Kenebec River in Maine where he had met English fishermen who had sailed down the coast from Newfoundland. From them he had learned enough of the language to talk. The Plymouth Pilgrims who had never spoken to an Indian were greatly interested in hearing what he had to tell. He said he was a "sagamore" or chief from the north and explained how it was that the white men had found empty Indian huts and tools, besides stores of corn. There had been a great plague that had killed or driven away a large tribe that had settled on this part of the coast. This accounted for the quantity of corn the Pilgrims had found and made use of and it also gave them the hope of paying the owners for what they had taken. Samoset was fond of talking and told them many things the Pilgrims were anxious to know about the various tribes in the neighborhood of Plymouth. Captain Standish did not want him to stay too long, however, and find out the small number of the white settlers. As the night came on they wanted to get rid of the chief but Samoset showed no desire to leave. He consented to go on board the ship to pass the night: but the wind was so high they could not take him

in the small boat. So they lodged him in one of the houses but kept a careful guard. The next day Samoset left, as he said, to visit the great sagamore, Massasoit. He received a present of a knife, a bracelet and a ring, promising to return in a few days, bringing with him some of Massasoit's people, and some beaver skins to sell.

Samoset Brings More Visitors.—Later he returned with three other Indians. The name of one was Squantum; it was said that he was the only living member of the Patuxat tribe who had formerly occupied the land on which the Pilgrims had now settled. He had been taken captive by a pirate vessel, commanded by Captain Hunt, who carried him to Spain and sold him as a slave. He was found by a kind Englishman who bought his freedom, took him first to England and afterwards sent him back to his native land. Squantum was grateful for this kindness. As he had learned the language while in England, he proved to be a good friend and a great help to the colonists in their dealings with the Indians. Samoset and Squantum brought the startling news that the great sagamore or king Massasoit with his brother, Quadequina, in company with sixty warriors, was near at hand to pay the Pilgrims a friendly visit.

A Treaty of Peace.—Massasoit was a remarkable man. He was very large, in the prime of life, of grave and stately manner, quiet in speech and ever proving faithful to his promises and obligations. He wore a chain of white bone beads about his neck, and a little bag of tobacco which he smoked and presented to Governor Carver to smoke. There

was a friendly talk and then a treaty of peace was made. It was put in writing by the Pilgrims and agreed that these Indians and the settlers were to live in friendship and give help to each other in any just war. The Indians promised to



Trading with the Indians.

settle near by during the summer and to plant a field of corn south of the brook. The Pilgrims were well pleased to be on friendly terms with their nearest neighbors. The Mayflower had sailed for England and the little band of colonists, much

reduced from its original number, was left to its own resources. Summer was coming on. Squantum gave them the Indian rules for planting corn. Everyone was willing to work and affairs looked hopeful for the colony.

Return Visit to Massasoit.—As soon as their planting was well completed it was decided to return Massasoit's visit. Two men only could be spared so Edward Winslow and Stephen Hopkins were sent; Squantum went with them as guide and interpreter. The messengers carried as presents to the Indian chief, a bright red coat, a copper chain, and some bright beads of glass. During the journey they came across several settlements of Indians who received them kindly and gave them food to eat. The white men took occasion to show their skill at shooting to impress the

natives with their power. They finally arrived at Massasoit's village and found that he was away, but the chief was sent for and soon returned. As he approached, the Pilgrims fired their guns in salute to the great fright of the squaws and children who scampered into the woods. Massasoit received the messengers kindly and was delighted with the red coat and necklace which he put on at once. The peace-pipe was smoked and the evening spent in talk but the visitors had to go to bed hungry for no supper had been offered. The next day they started for home which they reached tired from the long tramp, wet from thunder-storms and hungry because of the scarcity of food at Massasoit's camp.



Going to Church in Pilgrim Days.

Thanksgiving.—The colony was now quite prosperous. Crops had been plentiful and furs had been gathered to send to England in payment for money loaned by the merchants. Timber had been cut for new buildings; fish and game were abundant in the rivers and forests. Indians were friendly and often came to visit the settlement. In

view of their good fortune Governor Bradford decided to have a season of rejoicing. Four men were sent hunting and secured game enough for a week. Then they gave themselves up to holiday making with such sports as they had known in England. Captain Standish arranged a military drill and shooting match. Massasoit with about ninety of his men, came, bringing five deer which they had shot



The Thanksgiving Feast.

for the feast. The festival lasted for a week to the enjoyment of all.

Thus was started in America a thanksgiving for God's blessings, which has been observed ever since at the close of harvest. It is now confined to one day which we celebrate in November as Thanksgiving Day.

New Arrivals from England.—Not long after this a vessel was seen sailing into the bay. The Pilgrims were alarmed fearing it was a French ship coming to attack them. Stand-

ish called the men to arms and prepared for defense. As the vessel drew near they saw the English flag flying from the mast head and knew they had nothing to fear. The ship proved to be the *Fortune* and had on board thirty-five passengers come to join the colony. Some of the men were welcome but for the most part the others did not add to the strength of the settlement. They brought neither supplies nor weapons and would not work until forced to do so. But Captain Standish thought he could use them in case of trouble with the Indians, which in fact came soon afterwards.

Challenge of Arrows and Snake Skin.—The Narragansetts who had always been unfriendly to the whites began to make threats of attacking the colony. One day an Indian messenger came and left a bundle for Squantum. On opening the package there was found a number of arrows around which was wrapped the skin of a snake. Squantum knew the meaning of these articles. He explained that the arrows meant warfare, and the skin of the rattlesnake gave warning like the rattle of the reptile when about to attack. Standish accepted the challenge by returning to the Indian chief the snake skin stuffed with powder and bullets. Meanwhile they built a strong palisade around the entire settlement, including the hill on which the cannon were posted. The message had its effect upon the natives and no attack was made at that time.

To show his importance, Squantum brought a rumor that Massasoit had turned against his white friends and was marching to attack them. This was found to be false. Mas-

Massasoit was so angry at being accused of unfaithfulness that he asked for the surrender of Squantum that he might put him to death, but Governor Bradford would not consent to this.

Word came soon after this time that Massasoit was sick and likely to die. Mr. Winslow and Mr. Hampden were sent to visit the sick chief. It was a perilous journey but they took it bravely. When they reached his bed-side and found the nature of his illness they gave him medicine that helped him for which he was grateful. Massasoit told them that many of the Indian tribes were planning to attack the Plymouth colony and they were thus put on their guard. No general uprising happened, although Captain Standish and his men had many encounters with the savages, whom they always defeated by the use of their firearms.

The Colony Increases.—One vessel after another arrived bringing new people to the colony. On one of the ships was



The Settlement at Plymouth.

a young woman named Barbara. Captain Standish fell in love with her, and they were soon married. Captain Standish made a visit to England on some business affairs and after an absence of five months returned to Plymouth.

The colony had now outgrown the space on the land as first laid out. Many felt they needed more ground and they began a settlement on the north side of the bay, naming it Duxbury. Miles Standish was one of those who settled here and built a house on what is known as Captain's Hill. Here he died in 1656 and on this lofty hill has been erected a splendid monument to the memory of the brave soldier who gave such valuable help in the planting of a Christian colony in the New World.

THE NEW ENGLAND SETTLERS AND THE INDIANS

The Pequod War.—Massasoit continued to be the friend of the people of Plymouth. During a war between the settlers and the Pequod Indians, a fierce tribe from the west, Massasoit's people were on the side of the English. The Pequods were defeated, those who were left alive taking refuge where they could. Most of the Indian tribes were afraid to receive these fugitives because they were the enemies of the English with their wonderful guns and steel armor.



Indian Warrior.

So the poor Pequods wandered about from place to place until the tribe was lost altogether. In this war the Wampanoags, Massasoit's tribe, were safe from attack but they too, began to fear the white men. They thought that some

day the white men would want all their land and they would have to give it up or be wiped out as were the Pequods.

The Sons of Massasoit.—When Massasoit died, he left two sons, Wamsutta and Pometacom. He had more than once taken these boys to Plymouth, where the white people had renamed them Alexander and Philip. The older of these sons, Alexander, succeeded his father as chief but lived only about a year. His wife, Wetamoo, and his brother, Philip, believed that his death was caused by poison given him by the whites. There seems to be no reason for thinking this, but it was believed by many of the Indians.

Trouble Begins.—Philip, Massasoit's second son, now became sachem of the Wampanoags. Philip, although he



Indian Bow and Arrows.

pretended to be friendly to the white men, in his heart hated them. He began secretly to

gather the tribes together to drive the whites from the land. The English heard of his plot and ordered him to appear before them. He came in his war paint accompanied by a band of warriors. At first he was very haughty, refusing to answer the questions asked him, but after a time he broke down and confessed. He then made a treaty with the English and promised to punish any of the Indians who did them harm.

It was soon shown that Philip had no intention of

keeping this treaty. There were at this time in New England over a thousand Indians who had been converted to Christianity and who were living in peaceful villages where they were becoming somewhat civilized. One of these Indians named Sassamon heard that there was to be another uprising of the tribes and brought the news to the settlers. He begged them not to tell who had informed them. But the secret leaked out, as secrets have a way of doing, and a few days later Sassamon was found drowned in a creek. The English were very angry and caught several Indians who were suspected. These men were tried and found guilty. They were then put to death.

King Philip.—When Philip heard of this he decided to wait no longer. He feared he might be the next whom the whites would arrest and put to death for his crimes. All was ready. Philip was a man of much ability. He had formed a league of most of the New England tribes and was himself chosen as the leader. He was now called King Philip. Beginning with the white settlers nearest his own home in Rhode Island, his braves began to burn and kill in the terrible way the whites had already learned to fear. Troops were immediately raised in Boston



Captain Church and His Band.

and Plymouth and marched against the Indians. Philip kept his warriors safely hidden. One band of English under Captain Church was at one time surrounded near the coast

and only escaped by fleeing to a ship which had been sent to rescue them.

A Merciless War.—At last Philip and the main body of his warriors took refuge in a swamp. The English who had received reinforcements decided to surround the swamp and starve the Indians out. They were so confident of catching the Indian king that they became careless and under the cover of darkness Philip and many of his followers made their escape.

At another time a little settlement called Brookfield was attacked by the Indians. The settlers all crowded into a blockhouse, from the loopholes of which they fired upon the Red Skins. The Indians set fire to the other houses, shot the cattle, and made every effort to burn the blockhouse. At last they filled a wagon with hay and pine boughs. Setting this afire they ran it against the blockhouse. Seeing that their only place of safety was about to catch fire, the white people were ready to surrender when rain began to fall and the flames were extinguished. For three days the little garrison held out until troops from Boston arrived and drove the Indians away.

At Deerfield, in western Massachusetts, there was a large quantity of grain gathered in the barns. When the people got news of the coming of the Indians the women and children fled. Captain Lathrop and a body of picked men stayed to guard the grain as it was loaded upon wagons and carried away. While they were traveling along, glad that they had succeeded in saving the grain, they were

suddenly attacked by the savages and the captain and nearly all of his troop were slain.

The Indian Fort.—Many other towns suffered as did these and all the settlers were in terror. Winter was now coming on and King Philip gathered his followers together in a fort which he had had built on an island in the middle of a swamp. This fort was so well made that it was believed it could not be captured. Within the fort was a great quantity of grain and supplies for the winter and about five hundred wigwams in which nearly three thousand Indians lived. All around it were palisades or rows of long stakes driven close together into the ground and sharpened at the upper ends. Between two rows of these stakes was a mass of twigs and branches with their tops pointing outward.

Anyone attacking this fort would have to climb over these sharpened stakes, through the hedge of branches, over another row of stakes, and then into the fort. While this was being done the Indians would, of course, have plenty of time to drive off the attacking party. But there was just one place where an opening in the palisade allowed the Red Men themselves to get in and out. This entrance was always guarded and could be approached only by means of a fallen log across which only one man could walk at a time. The Indians felt very safe about this entrance.

The Capture.—Yet it was here that the English gained entrance to the fort. Their bravery was splendid. The first who crossed the log were shot down by the Indian

arrows, but others followed. A hand-to-hand struggle took place in the narrow entrance. For three hours they fought and then the English began to win. The Indians were driven back and their wigwams set on fire. Many were burned. A few escaped to a nearby swamp but they had no food and perished of cold and hunger.

The End of King Philip's War.—Philip, however, was not caught. He lived to raise other bands of Indians and carry on his war against the whites. But the capture of the fort was the beginning of the end. The Indians had lost heart and one tribe after another made peace with the English until Philip had few left who were faithful to him.



Puritan.

His wife and son, his sister and many of his relatives were prisoners; but still he fought on. He saw that he could never drive the white men from the land and that he must lose in the end. Yet he would not give up. At last one of his followers proved to be a traitor and told of his hiding place to the English. He died fighting his life-long foes.

About one hundred other Indians were killed or taken prisoners at the same time. This, of course, ended King Philip's War. Hundreds of lives had been lost but the Indian power was broken. For many years the settlers had faced the danger of savage raids but never again was Massachusetts threatened as she had been in this struggle with the hostile son of the friendly Massasoit.

GEORGE WASHINGTON

THE FATHER OF OUR COUNTRY

A Virginia Plantation.—When George Washington was a small boy he lived in a big, old fashioned house in front of which a meadow sloped gently down to a lazy river. Back of the house on both sides as far as he could see the land belonged to his father, Mr. Augustine Washington. Tobacco grew on this land and potatoes and corn. There were horses and cows in the pastures and pigs in the pens by the barn. To care for the tobacco, the fields and the cattle, and to do all the work that had to be done on such a big place, were colored people. They were slaves; that is, they belonged to Mr. Washington and he could sell them if he chose. But he was kind to his slaves and they were glad to work for him. There were other men, though, who were cruel, and whose slaves were very unhappy.



George Washington.

The Homestead.—The house, itself, had a broad porch or veranda whose roof was supported by big white col-

umns. Inside were large cool rooms and deep fire-places where roaring fires of hickory logs were kept burning on cold winter days. The dining room had a big table and many chairs for the many people who sat down to each meal. George had seven brothers and sisters and Mr. and Mrs. Washington usually had a guest or two visiting them, so it took plenty of space and lots of food to feed so large a family.

How much there was for a boy to do on a farm like this! All through the long summer days George would wander in the meadows and play Indians in the woods. He would hide behind the trees and imagine every breaking twig was a red skinned warrior seeking his life. Then he would watch the slaves as they sowed the corn or picked the leaves of the tobacco plants and hung them in long rows to dry. Every day he learned something more about the woods or the farm and all this knowledge became very useful to him when he grew to be a man.

A Fire.—One day the house caught fire. All was excitement; slaves running back and forth; George's older brothers helping their father put out the flames. Some brought water to be poured on the fire, while others carried furniture and valuable things from the burning building to places of safety. But all their efforts were in vain. They had no water mains or fire engines as we have today and the house burned down to the ground. Mr. Washington fortunately owned a number of estates and the family moved to a new home on the Rappahannock river, thirty-five miles away. This was a two-story house like the others

and was painted red. It was from here that George first went to school.

George Goes to School.—In those days it was thought that any one was good enough to teach little children. Mr. Washington on one of his voyages to England brought back a convict who became the sexton of the church and also the schoolmaster for the children of the neighborhood. He was a short man with only one eye. The children called him "Hobby" and were not very respectful to him. Indeed, he taught them very little for he knew very little himself. As the school was two miles away George rode there each day on horseback, in front of a slave named Peter.



The Fire.

A Sad Loss.—It was not Mr. Washington's intention to keep George long at this school. He probably would have sent him to England to school as he did his older sons, Lawrence and Augustine, but when George was twelve years old his father died. This made a great change in the plans for George. His mother was either unwilling or unable to send him abroad to school. Lawrence now became

the head of the family and secured most of his father's property, but Mrs. Washington was given a large estate on which she lived with George and her other children.

Perhaps it was this early responsibility that made George such a grave and serious boy. Whatever it was we find him acting as though he were much older than he really was.

The Rules of Conduct.—One day he found a book that was full of very useful information. It told how to write a



Fox Hunting in Virginia.

letter, how to tell whether or not rain was coming, what was the best way to build a barn, and lots of other interesting things. In the back it gave a list of rules for the conduct of a

gentleman; how he should behave at the table, what he should do and say in company, and many other things that George felt were important. These things he carefully copied down and we have them today in his boyish handwriting to show how hard he tried to learn things that would be to his advantage.

George Wants to Go to Sea.—Like many boys in those days George was very anxious to go to sea. He had often seen his father's ships lying at the wharves taking on cargoes of tobacco and had talked with the officers and crews

about their life at sea. His mother did not wish George to go as she feared the danger in which he would be placed. She wrote of the matter to her brother, a London lawyer, asking his advice. He wisely advised against it. He said the pay was poor and the chances of advancement slight, while the dangers were many and great. Today we are very glad that George Washington had so wise an uncle and that he was saved to be of such splendid service to his country.

Learning Surveying.—George was now a strong sturdy boy and he determined to learn surveying, which is the science of accurately measuring land. There was much need for those skilled in this knowledge for the farms and estates were large and their boundaries indefinite.

There was a good school on Bridges Creek near the Potomac where George's brother Augustine now lived with his family. The teacher, Mr. Williams, knew mathematics, which was very necessary in the study of surveying. George was therefore sent to live with his brother while he attended this school. Meanwhile, in the evenings he had the advantage of being with his brother who was an educated man and frequently entertained guests who, like himself, were used to the ways of the world. From these men Washington learned much



Washington Surveying.

that was useful. While at school he steadily gained the knowledge that was to make him a successful surveyor.

A Great Opportunity.—It was not long before he had an opportunity to show his skill. Lord Fairfax, a great English nobleman, had inherited a large estate in Virginia. His handsome house and grounds called Belvoir were not far from Mount Vernon, the estate which Lawrence Washington had inherited from his father. The two families at Belvoir and Mount Vernon became intimate. Lawrence fell in love with Anne, Lord Fairfax's daughter, and they were soon married. George was a frequent visitor at his brother's home and he too was well known at Belvoir. Lord Fairfax took a great fancy to the strong, quiet boy of fifteen and they often went hunting together. This friendship grew so strong that Lord Fairfax determined to entrust the surveying of his vast lands to young Washington.

The Young Surveyor.—George gladly accepted the task. The estate was very large and extended far into the forests of western Virginia. For weeks Washington never saw a white man except his companions in this work. They travelled through trackless woods and climbed mountains carrying their instruments with them and camping at night under the stars.

One night, indeed, they did seek shelter in the rough cabin of a Dutch mountaineer. The cabin itself was filled with smoke and bad smells. They had the choice of lying on a bundle of very dirty straw or sharing a skin on which the man of the cabin, his wife and his dirty children had already lain down. After this Washington was glad to

sleep in the fresh open air wrapped only in his blankets with the leafy trees over head for a covering.

At last the work was finished and so well had it been done that Lord Fairfax highly praised young Washington. George was very proud of his first big job.

Lord Fairfax was well educated and an accomplished gentleman. From him George learned many of the graces of speech and manner that made him the cultured man he later became.



The Mountain Cabin.

Besides these polite customs we know he also learned the hard life of the forests and stream. He there gained the courage and endurance which were also to serve him so well in his later life.

A Public Position.—Washington now decided he would like to be the public surveyor. This was an office of much responsibility. Washington, only 16 years of age, was very young to seek such a place, but his work for Lord Fairfax had been so well done and was so well known that he secured the position. This gave him a great deal of work to do and he was very busy managing his mother's estate and his public duties as well.

Lawrence Washington Dies.—About this time, however, George's oldest brother was taken sick and the physicians advised a sea voyage. Someone must go with the sick man and as Lawrence was very fond of his brother George, it was arranged that he should go. They sailed to

the Bermuda Islands and stayed there some time. But Lawrence was not benefited by the trip and George brought him back to die.

Mount Vernon.—In his will it was found he had left most of his property to his brother George. Among much else was the fine place which Lawrence had named Mount Vernon after a dear friend of his, Admiral Vernon, of the British Navy. This was where the fire had occurred



Mount Vernon.

when George was a small boy. Lawrence had rebuilt the house and improved the grounds. George now made Mount Vernon his home and it continued to be so until his death. Today this beautiful homestead with the stately house and handsome grounds belongs to the government of the United States which George Washington was chiefly responsible for founding.

A Militia Officer.—Before his death Lawrence had secured for his brother George a commission as major in

the Virginia militia. Just as each state now has its national guard whom we so often see on the streets and at their armories, so did the colonies have their soldiers. George was very young to hold so high a rank, but he was soon able to prove that his appointment had been no mistake.

Governor Dinwiddie's Messenger.—The French and their Indian allies had been making trouble on land which Virginia said belonged to her. Governor Dinwiddie decided to send someone to warn them to keep off. It was a task full of danger, requiring a man of courage and also one who would not needlessly offend the French officers. Fairfax suggested young Major Washington and the governor accordingly chose George as his messenger.

Through miles of forests, over swollen streams, making friends with the Indians as they went, the little party finally reached the French post and gave Governor Dinwiddie's letter to the French commander.

The Return.—On the way back, Washington and Christopher Gish, a bold Virginian frontiersman, left their horses and traveled on foot. The French Indians lay in wait for them and tried to murder them. In the fight which followed they captured one of the Indians and put the rest to flight. Gish wanted to kill their prisoner, but Washington would not allow it and later let him escape.

At another time, in crossing, on a raft, a stream filled with floating ice, Washington fell into the water. With much difficulty both men got to land where they had to remain all night with their clothes frozen on them. It was

well for them that each was accustomed to all kinds of hardship and exposure.

Preparations for War.—When Washington returned to Governor Dinwiddie and reported the result of his journey the governor saw that it meant war with the French and their Indian allies. Washington was made lieutenant-colonel of the Virginia militia. Soon afterward his regiment was sent west to hold the forks of the Ohio where the city of Pittsburgh now stands. There was much trouble in raising the necessary number of men, as the farmers did not wish to leave their farms. At last, however, the troops were ready and began the long, dangerous journey. On

the way Colonel Frey, the commander of the regiment, died and Washington became the leader of the expedition.



Washington as an Officer.

Great Meadows.—It was not long before he learned that a force of French and Indians had captured the English post on the Ohio. Although they had over a thousand men and Washington scarcely two hun-

dred, he pushed forward to meet them. On the Monongahela river not far from the Ohio an open space called the Great Meadows seemed to Washington a good spot to build a fort. A rude log and earth stockade was hastily thrown

up which Washington called Fort Necessity. Soon news was received that the French were encamped a short distance away. Advancing with the greatest caution Washington and his men surprised the French and forced them to surrender. In the battle ten Frenchmen were killed including the brave commander, Jumonville. This was not the main body of the French troops and Washington was soon forced to take refuge in his little fort by the approach of the larger French army.

Fort Necessity.—It would have been wiser had he retreated until Virginia sent him more soldiers, but he was young and brave. He preferred to fight rather than run away. The French attacked the fort and the English fought bravely, but when night put an end to the fighting Washington saw that he could not hold out. The French had three men to his one. The Virginia troops were exhausted. They were hungry and discouraged, and their rifles, wet from the rain, would not fire.

In the morning Washington surrendered. The French allowed him and his soldiers to keep their guns and to return home, making them promise they would not fight against the French for a year. This promise was kept and they returned to Virginia.

Washington Resigns His Commission.—Washington was hailed as a hero for his gallant conduct and preparations were at once begun to win and hold the Ohio valley for the English. England herself now took a hand and sent officers and men to help the colonies. But they did a very unfair thing. It was decided that all the king's offi-

cers, even their lieutenants, should "outrank," that is, rank higher, than any of the colonial officers. This angered Washington who was now a colonel and he resigned his commission in the Virginia militia and returned to his estates at Mount Vernon where he spent a year as a private citizen.

Once More a Soldier.—At last there appeared in Virginia an English army with General Braddock at its head. They camped near Mount Vernon and Washington would often ride to the camp and watch the red-coated soldiers drilling. He longed to be again an officer and lead his troops to battle. He several times mentioned his wish to his friends. One of them took the news to General Braddock and he at once offered Washington a position on his staff with the rank of colonel. He had heard much of young Washington's dashing bravery



Soldiers of the Expedition.

as well as of his wide knowledge of the land through which the march must be made and was only too glad to have him as one of his officers. Washington was delighted and immediately accepted the general's appointment. He was again a soldier. Much time had yet to be spent in getting recruits and in securing wagons and stores for the long march.

The Expedition Against Fort Duquesne.—At last everything was ready and the journey began. Braddock kept his men in close order and the progress was very slow.

Washington suggested a different arrangement. Part of the army was to remain with the baggage wagons while the rest, in light marching order, pushed on ahead. This seemed a good plan to General Braddock and after that the troops moved much faster.

Washington Taken Sick.—Washington, however, was taken sick; so sick that he had to be left behind. He asked the general not to have a battle until he could be with the army. This the general promised and George remained with Colonel Dunbar. He wrote to a friend at this time that he would not miss the battle for five hundred pounds.

When still too sick to ride his horse Washington insisted on being taken to the front in a carriage. In this way he joined General Braddock.



The Attack on Braddock.

The Battle.—The battle had not yet been fought, but it was not long before the French appeared with their Indian allies. The English regulars were drawn up in line. They made a brave show with their red coats and flashing bayonets and Washington's heart beat faster as he thought of the fighting soon to take place. With drums beating the English marched forward, shoulder to shoulder and in perfect step.

An Invisible Enemy.—Suddenly a volley of musket

balls struck them. The enemy were completely hidden by the trees and rocks from behind which they had fired. The English were not used to this kind of fighting. There was no one at whom they could shoot. Urged by their officers they continued to advance only to be met again by that murderous fire from unseen guns.

Braddock Refuses a Suggestion.—Washington, who had closely watched the English soldiers, saw that they would be defeated unless they found cover. He begged Braddock to give the order, but the general was obstinate. He had fought in many battles and had always kept his men in close ranks. He refused to change his plans.

A Panic.—Meanwhile the poor soldiers were being shot down without a chance to reply. After several volleys from the French they turned and fled. General Braddock was mortally wounded and the command fell to Washington. He rode up and down the line utterly careless of the flying bullets, trying to bring order back to the panic-stricken troops.

The Virginians Cover the Retreat.—The Virginians who had accompanied the expedition wisely had fired from behind the trees. Under Washington's leadership they were able to hold back the French while the regulars retreated. The French showed no desire to follow up their victory and so those of the English who had not fallen on the field were able to reach Virginia in safety. General Braddock died on the march back and Washington read the burial service at his grave.

It was due alone to the skill and courage of Washington

that any of the army which had marched so bravely away some months before reached home again.

A Splendid Reputation.—The people of Virginia had learned two things. First, that the British regulars of whom Braddock had boasted so vainly were only men after all and could be beaten if you went about it in the right way. Second, that George Washington had proved himself a better soldier than a trained English general. It was not to be many years before this young Virginia colonel was to become one of the greatest military leaders the world has ever known.

We have seen how this young man developed a character which not only earned him many friends but also saved him in many times of danger. Later we will tell the rest of the story of his life, how he saved the United States and became our first president.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

THE MANY SIDED CITIZEN

A Large Family.—How would you like to be the youngest boy in a family of thirteen children? Perhaps you are.



Franklin—from an Aquatint by F. Janinet.

If so you know pretty well the kind of family in which Benjamin Franklin lived as a little boy. His father had once lived in England, but because of his religious opinions he had come to America way back in 1682, about the time that Philadelphia was founded by William Penn. Mr. Franklin did not come to Philadelphia but went to Boston which had already been settled many

years and whose people worshipped God about as he wished to. As he was not a wealthy man he had to work very hard

to support his large family. In England he had been a dyer of cloth which was a regular trade requiring skill and experience, but in America he found there was very little need for such work. Most of the cloth was brought from Europe and was already dyed. He had, therefore, to find another trade. He selected that of tallow chandling which simply means making candles. The hot tallow was poured into metal moulds into which the wicks had already been placed. By this work Benjamin's father was able to keep his family comfortably.

At School.—When Benjamin Franklin was eight years old he was sent to the grammar school. This meant, not what it means today, but a school where boys went who were to go to college and be learned men. The plan was to make Benjamin a clergyman. He had always been fond of study and had learned to read at a very early age. He said at a later time when he was a grown man that he was unable to remember a time when he could not read. His uncle, Benjamin, after whom he had been named and who was himself an educated man, advised that little Benjamin be trained for the ministry. When Benjamin started at school he was placed in the middle of his class. In a very little while, however, he went to the head of the class and a month or so later was promoted to the next higher class with the understanding that he would go to the third class at the end of the year. You can see from this how bright he was. But his father was unable to bear the expense of such a school and at the end of the year Benjamin had to go to the common school for the poorer children.

Selecting a Trade.—When he was ten years old Benjamin was taken home to help his father make candles. He was not interested in this work, but, like so many boys



Franklin as a Printer.

who live in sea-port towns, he wanted with all his heart to go to sea. He had learned to swim quite well and was never happier than when in a boat or canoe with his playmates. His father, however, was very much opposed to this idea. Josiah, an older brother of Benjamin's, had run away to sea and Mr. Franklin was determined that no more of his sons should do so. Accordingly Benjamin was now sent to work for his cousin Samuel who was a cutler—that is, he made all kinds of knives. But Samuel Franklin demanded too much money for teaching the boy this trade and so Benjamin once more returned home. All his family, of course, knew how fond he

was of books. One of his brothers, James, was a printer. It was thought that Benjamin would like this trade. At last they were right. So well did Benjamin take to this

new work that he remained a printer for the rest of his life.

An Apprentice.—He was now made an apprentice to his brother. That meant that he signed a paper promising to work for his brother for a certain number of years in return for which he was to receive his food and lodging and to learn the business of printing. We do not have many apprentices now. Instead, we have trade schools and vocational schools where boys are taught to use tools and to do certain kinds of work so that when they are employed they do not have everything to learn. But there were no such schools then and all tradesmen had first to be apprentices. When Benjamin Franklin died he left a large sum of money to the city of Boston and another large sum to Philadelphia to be used for young apprentices when they were ready to go into business for themselves.

His Love for Books.—Benjamin now had the opportunity to gratify his love for books. He had long been spending all the money he could for them. At first he did not choose wisely, but as he grew older he learned to buy better ones. He never regretted the money so spent. One of his brother's customers, Mr. Matthew Adams, who used to come often to the printing house, took a liking to Benjamin. He invited the boy to his home where he had an excellent library. Nothing could have pleased Benjamin more. His friend, seeing how fond he was of reading, allowed him to borrow as many books as he pleased. This was a great privilege as there were no public libraries at that time and not so many books as there are now.

Franklin Writes Poetry.—Poetry was very popular and young Franklin set himself to write ballads, which are stories told in poetry. This pleased his brother James who saw a chance to make some money by the sale of these ballads. After they were printed Benjamin was sent about the town to sell them. Although they were not very good poetry, as they told about events which had recently happened in Boston, many were sold and Benjamin was quite proud of himself. His sensible father, however, told him that what he had written was not good verse and that such poets seldom became wealthy. Benjamin was wise enough to see that his father was right. He now tried to improve his writing and studied the best models.

A Young Author.—Very soon Franklin began to contribute articles to his brother's paper. At first he feared they would not be received if it were known that a boy had written them, so he used to slip them under the door at night after the others had gone. For a long time it was thought they were written by a certain clever man who often contributed to the "New England Current," as James Franklin's paper was called. After a time, however, Benjamin admitted that he had written the articles. He was praised for his skill and was, of course, very proud of himself.

He Runs Away from Home.—His brother James still considered Benjamin but a boy and treated him with very little respect. Often, when he was angry, he would beat him. Benjamin resented this treatment very much and complained to his father. Mr. Franklin took Benjamin's

part, but James had a violent temper and was not wise enough to see that his younger brother was a boy of unusual ability.

At last, after Benjamin had saved some money, he determined to run away. With the help of a friend and the captain of a ship sailing from Boston to New York he bought passage on the vessel and bade goodbye to his native city. This looks like a very serious step for a boy of seventeen to take, but it seemed to be the only thing that he could do.

A Long Journey.—When Franklin reached New York he went at once to William Bradford, the printer of that city, of whom he had heard in his brother's office. Mr. Bradford had no work for the boy, but told him of his son who was a printer in Philadelphia and who had just lost his helper. The boy at once decided to go to Philadelphia. Today, to go from New York to Philadelphia means a two-hour ride in a railroad train. There were no railroad trains then, so it took Franklin five days to make the trip. He began the journey in a sailboat which took him to Amboy, New Jersey. Before reaching there a storm arose; the sail was badly torn and the boat in danger of sinking. One of the passengers fell overboard and was rescued by Franklin who pulled him in by his hair. The sea was so rough that they could not land and had to anchor all night with the wind howling around them and the waves dashing now and again over the boat. When they finally landed the next day they had been thirty hours without food or water.

It was not surprising that Benjamin was taken sick

and went to bed the next night with a fever. He had heard that drinking plenty of cold water was the best medicine for fever, and sure enough this wise treatment and his own good constitution made him well by morning. He now had to travel on foot across New Jersey to the Delaware river a distance of fifty miles. He there found a row-boat bound for Philadelphia. No one in the boat

seemed to know just where Philadelphia was. By night-fall they had not yet reached the city and had to camp for the night on the bank, but by nine o'clock the next day the city was reached.



Franklin Arrives in Philadelphia.

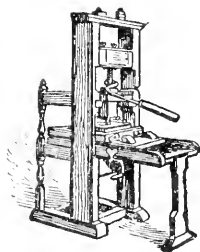
Franklin's Arrival in Philadelphia.—As Franklin was to become one of the most distinguished citizens of Philadelphia as well as one of the greatest men in the country, I want you to have in his own words the story of his first

appearance in the city. After paying the boatmen for his passage he had entered a baker shop and asked for three-penny worth of bread. They gave him three big puffy rolls. He says, "I was surpriz'd at the quantity, but took it, and, having no room in my pockets, walk'd off with a roll under each arm, and eating the other. Thus I went up Market-street as far as Fourth-street, passing by the

door of Mr. Read, my future wife's father; when she, standing at the door, saw me, and thought I made, as I certainly did, a most awkward, ridiculous appearance. Then I turned and went down Chestnut-street and part of Walnut-street, eating my roll all the way, and, coming round, found myself again at Market-street warf, near the boat I came in, to which I went for a draught of the river water; and, being filled with one of my rolls, gave the other two to a woman and her child that came down the river in the boat with us, and were waiting to go farther.

"Thus refreshed, I walked again up the street, which by this time had many clean-dressed people in it, who were all walking the same way. I joined them, and thereby was led into the great meeting-house of the Quakers near the market. I sat down among them, and, after looking round awhile and hearing nothing said, being very drowsy thro' labor and want of rest the preceding night, I fell fast asleep, and continu'd so till the meeting broke up, when one was kind enough to rouse me. This was, therefore, the first house I was in, or slept in, in Philadelphia."

He Finds Work.—When Franklin applied at Bradford's, the Printer's, he found the position filled. There was, however, another printer in the town, named Keimer, with whom he got work. Keimer's printing house had in it one old press which Keimer did not know how to use. He had also one small worn out font or set of type. He was a peculiar man and not likely ever to be very successful. He



Old Printing Press.

was dirty and untidy in his habits, careless in his accounts, and did very poor work. Young Franklin helped him, however, and actually taught him to use his press.

A Visit from the Governor.—It happened that one of Benjamin's sisters had married the master of a ship that sailed between Boston and Delaware. His name was Robert Homes. At one time when his vessel was at Newcastle, Delaware, he heard that Benjamin was in Philadelphia and wrote to him, urging him to come back to his family in Boston. Franklin replied telling him why he had left home and said that he would remain where he was as he was doing very well. Sir William Keith, governor of Pennsylvania, happened to be with Captain Homes when he received this letter. When he learned that the boy who had written it was less than eighteen years old he was surprised. He said the letter showed him to be a young man of promise and ability; that there were no good printers at Philadelphia and if this boy would set up there a printing shop of his own he was sure he would succeed. The governor even promised him the public printing.

It was not long before Governor Keith paid a visit to Keimer's place, but, instead of asking to see the proprietor, he called for young Franklin. They went to a hotel nearby and there the governor suggested to Benjamin that he get his father to forward the necessary money to start a printing shop for his son. Franklin was very proud of the interest which the governor took in him and after a little persuasion he took ship back to Boston bearing a letter from Governor Keith to his father.

A Return to Boston.—His unexpected appearance surprised his family and his brother James was not a bit pleased to see him so well dressed and so independent. His father read the governor's letter which praised Benjamin very highly, but he was not willing to advance so much money to a boy so young. He rather thought the governor unwise in urging such a thing. So Franklin had to return disappointed to Philadelphia.

A Governor's Promise.—When Governor Keith heard of Mr. Franklin's refusal he said he would supply the money himself. He asked Franklin if it would not be better for him to go to London himself to select his press and types. Of course, there were no such things made in this country at that time and all machinery had to be brought from England. Franklin said he thought it would indeed be better for him to make his own purchases. The governor then made arrangements to have him sail on the next ship and promised to supply him with the necessary money.

At last the day for the sailing of the ship arrived. Franklin had asked several times for the money, but each time the governor had been too busy. Now he sent word by his secretary that he would send it with the necessary letters on board the ship. Franklin, therefore, went on board and the ship sailed. When the governor's mail-bag was opened there were no letters nor was there any money for Benjamin. How frightened and disappointed he must have been. Captain French, a friend of the governor's and whom Franklin had met in Philadelphia, was a pas-

senger on the same ship. He told Franklin that the governor frequently broke his promises. He did not mean to be dishonest, but he always pretended to have more money and more influence than he had. This did not help Benjamin, however, and it was a contemptible trick for a man like Keith to play on a poor innocent boy.

In London.—Franklin was now in London and it was necessary for him to find some employment to support himself. As he was a printer he went to one of the large printing houses where he not only found a position but was able to advance himself quickly because of his skill and industry. Franklin soon made friends in London as he had in Philadelphia. One of these friends borrowed so much money from Franklin that he was unable to save enough to pay his passage back.



Franklin in London.

Mr. Denham, a Quaker merchant, who had come over on the same ship and who had become friendly to Franklin on the voyage, continued to take an interest in the boy. At last, after about a year and a half in London, Mr. Denham proposed to Franklin that he should return with him

to Philadelphia and become his clerk. Franklin liked Mr. Denham and was anxious to return to America, so arrangements were made.

Back in Philadelphia.—When they got back to Philadelphia Franklin decided that he had given up the printing business forever. He worked hard for Mr. Denham as he had always done for all his employers, but it was not long before both Franklin and Mr. Denham were taken seriously sick. Franklin, after a long illness, recovered, but Mr. Denham died. In his will he left some money to the boy, but the business passed into other hands and young Franklin was again without a position.

A Printer Again.—Keimer now offered him the place of foreman in his shop at a good salary. Although Franklin did not like Keimer, he accepted. He soon found he was to teach a number of new hands and when they had learned the work he would be discharged. It happened, however, that one of these men whose name was Meredith, liked Franklin and suggested to him that they go into the printing business together, he to supply the money which he would get from his father, and Franklin to supply the skill and knowledge. Nothing was said to Keimer. The press and types were secured from England and a shop rented in the rear of 53 Market street. Here the two young men set up in business, a business in which two printers were already failing. Young Franklin, however, had made many friends and was not afraid of hard work and, although his partner was too fond of drinking, the new firm succeeded from the first.

T H E

Pennsylvania GAZETTE.

Containing the freshest Advices Foreign and Domestick.

From Thursday, September 25. to Thursday, October 2. 1729.

THE Pennsylvania Gazette, being now to be carry'd on by other Hands, the Reader may expect some Account of the Method we have taken to make it a good News-Paper in Pennsylvania, and we hope those Gentlemen who are able, will contribute to—

The Pennsylvania Gazette.—It was determined to publish a newspaper. Bradford had already published one for some years. It was a very poor paper, but, because it was the only thing of its kind, it was a success. Keimer, too, hearing of Franklin's scheme, decided he would print a paper. It was not successful, however, and in a short time the new printers were able to buy it. It was now called the Pennsylvania Gazette. We have already seen that Franklin was a skillful writer and his contributions made the paper popular at once.

Poor Richard's Almanac.—Besides publishing a newspaper Franklin determined to print an almanac. Almanacs were very popular in those days when there were no magazines and people had very little to read. Almanacs not only told when the sun would rise and set each day of the year, but they were filled with a lot of other useful information.

Franklin's almanac, besides the usual things contained bits of wise and homely advice that rank with the most famous proverbs of any language. He called it Poor Richard's Almanac and the wisdom of Poor Richard is today known all over the world.

In Business for Himself.—It was not long before Franklin's friends came to him and suggested that he buy out his partner, Meredith. He was not suited to the business and despite all that Franklin could do he would frequently be seen drunk in the streets. Franklin's friends offered to lend him the necessary money. Meredith, who saw that he was not suited to the printing business, was willing to sell. In this way Franklin became the sole proprietor of the little shop.

The First Book Shop.—In connection with his little business Franklin now opened a stationery store next to Christ Church where blanks, paper, pens and books were

Poor Richard, 1733.

A N

Almanack

For the Year of Christ

1 7 3 3,

Being the First after I EAP YEAR:

<i>And makes since the Creation</i>	Years
By the Account of the E Stern Greeks	7241
By the Latin Church, when O ent r	6932
By the Computation of W W	5742
By the Roman Chronology	5682
By the Jewis Rabbits	5494

Wherein is contained

The Lunations, Eclipses, Judgment of the Weather, Spring Tides, Planets Motions & mutual Aspects, Sun and Moon's Rising and Setting, Length of Days, Time of High Water, Tides, Courts, and observable Days

Fitted to the Latitude of Fort Degrees, and a Meridian of Five Hours West from London, but may without sensible Error serve all the adjacent Places, even from Newfoundland to South Carolina.

By **RICHARD SAUNDERS, Philom.**

PHILADELPHIA:
Printed and sold by **B FRANKLIN**, at the New
Printing Office near the Market

sold. This was the only book store in Philadelphia at that time and it soon became famous. Indeed, Franklin says at the time he established himself, there was not a good book-seller's shop in any of the colonies south of Boston. Those who loved reading were obliged to send to England for their books.

The Philadelphia Library.—All his life he had loved books. It was his knowledge of their contents and the graceful speech which he learned from them that made him, even when a boy, the favorite of wise and able men. There were no libraries at that time and he determined to found one. A group of young men, who, like himself, were fond of reading, were each persuaded to subscribe ten dollars and to pay five dollars a year. With this money books were bought in London and were loaned to subscribers. The idea quickly became popular. People gave books to the library in order to have its privileges. Libraries were founded in other towns. Today this same library that Franklin began in the eighteenth century is housed in a fine building at Juniper and Locust Streets and is called the Philadelphia Library. It is now so easy for anyone to have the best books to read by going to the public libraries that it is hard to believe that there was ever a time when books could not be borrowed in this way. It is to Benjamin Franklin that we owe the first library in Philadelphia and the idea which has spread to every city of the country.

A Useful Citizen.—The boy Franklin had now become a man, and although young was respected by all the sub-

stantial men of the city. Although he was very industrious in his own business he was also interested in everything that happened in the city and was willing to give his time and thought to any improvement that was suggested.

The Streets.—He saw that the streets were very dirty. In those days no one ever thought of sweeping the streets, and it was seldom that they were even paved. Each man took care of the street in front of his own house if he chose to. Franklin decided this important matter ought to be cared for by the city. He succeeded in having the streets paved and regularly swept twice a week.

There was also no method of lighting the streets at night. The public houses had lanterns in front of them and now and then a private house would have a lantern at the gate. Franklin said the city ought to light the streets by lamps placed at regular intervals and tended to by men employed by the city. Of course they had no gas, but Franklin invented an oil lamp which would not blow out nor would it smöke, because of a current of fresh air which passed through it. The streets were then lighted by these lamps.



The Night Watch.

The Night Watch.—In those days there were no policemen and it was frequently unsafe to go abroad at night.

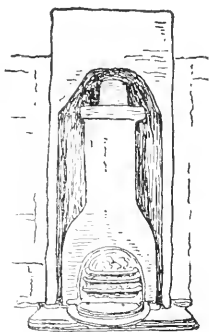
Franklin organized the night watch as it was called, a group of men who patrolled the streets at night and made it safe for people to walk about. Out of this night watch has grown our present police department with its hundreds of uniformed officers and its station-houses all over the city.

A Fire Company.—Neither were there fire-engines in those days. Fires were put out by carrying water in buckets and pouring it on the fire. As most of the buildings were made of wood there was much loss from fire, so Franklin organized a fire company. The men who belonged to the company drilled every week and held themselves ready to go at once to any fire and help put it out. Later, engines which were at first simply hand pumps on wheels, were used to force the water through hoses to the upper stories of burning buildings. These volunteer fire companies continued for many years and were finally organized into the fire department as we have it today.

The Academy of Philadelphia.—His interest in books made him interested in education. He was responsible for the founding in 1751 of an academy on Fourth Street which many years later was to become the University of Pennsylvania now housed in its many buildings in West Philadelphia.

The Franklin Stove.—Franklin was interested in all sciences and his active mind was always ready to examine into a new idea. We have already seen how he invented a smokeless street lamp. With the same idea in mind he also invented an open stove for the better warming of rooms. You must know that coal as fuel was unknown in

those days. The only means of heating houses was the open fire-place in which logs of wood were kept burning. This was never a very satisfactory method and houses were usually very cold in winter. Franklin's stove also burned wood, but by means of a special draft it kept an even fire and consumed far less fuel. It was an instant success and in a few years there was scarcely a house in the city which did not have one of Franklin's stoves. Indeed, they are used even yet in parts of the country where coal is very expensive and wood is still used for fuel.



Franklin's Stove.

Experiments with Electricity.—By making experiments



Franklin's Kite Experiment.

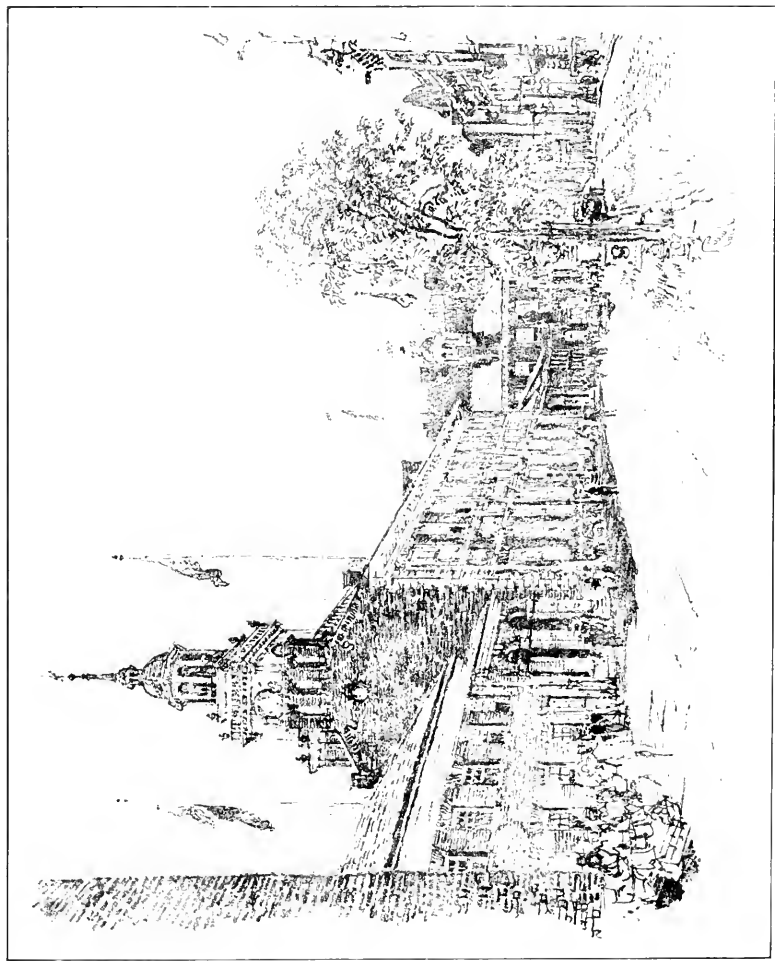
with glass tubes and jars he decided that electricity came from the clouds. This he proved by flying a silken kite with a key and a piece of silk ribbon fastened to the string near his hand. During a thunderstorm while the kite flew high in the air he got a spark from the key. From this came the use of lightning rods which are fastened to the sides of buildings. The pointed end at the top draws the electricity from the clouds and carries it to the ground.

Postmaster.—Franklin was chosen Postmaster of Phila-

delphia and filled the office so successfully that he was appointed by the government to be the general postmaster for the colonies. At this time the postal service was very poor. The government lost money on it and the people were not satisfied with the service. Franklin so improved the service that he not only made it profitable to the government but also pleased the people who received their mail more regularly and more often.

All this time while he was planning and working on these things for the public good his printing business and book shop continued to prosper. Benjamin Franklin may well be regarded as a very busy man and a very useful citizen. He had justly earned the confidence which his fellow citizens had placed in him and was ready for the yet greater work which was to distinguish his later life.





INDEPENDENCE HALL.

Reproduced by courtesy of Mr. Joseph Pennell.

PART TWO

LOCAL HISTORY

PENNSYLVANIA'S NEIGHBORS

WE have now learned something of the heroes of early American history; of the men who risked their lives in small boats on stormy seas, who braved wild beasts and savage men, who made homes for themselves in wildernesses where no civilized man had been before them. The courage, the endurance, the high ideals they had, are virtues needed as much today as they were then. The stuff of which heroes are made is good stuff and we all hope we have a large share of it in ourselves. The need for heroes is as great today as it has ever been.

Local Heroes.—But these were by no means the only men who deserve to be remembered. Not only must we be proud of our country and loyal to her flag but we must also love our own state and the city in which we live. Of all the great cities of America, Philadelphia has the oldest and richest history. The men who have helped to make this history are many. Some of the wisest and best are not known far and wide, but only in the life of Philadelphia where they have lived and labored. They have been forgotten by the big world, but to us who live in this fine old city, their names should be very familiar. Therefore we are now going to learn something of the local heroes whose lives and work have helped to make our city big and strong and fine.

The Dutch are First to Settle on the Delaware.—You must know that the first settlers on the Delaware River were Dutchmen. Englishmen from Virginia had sailed into Delaware Bay and had named the river the “Delaware” after Lord de la Ware, an English nobleman, but there were no English settlements here when the Dutch came. You remember that Henry Hudson had made a voyage of discovery in a Dutch ship about 1610. The Delaware, he called the South River, and to the North River he gave his own name, Hudson. Not long after this some Dutch ships sailed into the Delaware and built a fort across the river from where Philadelphia now is. Here they traded with the Indians for furs which, from time to time, they shipped back to Holland. The leader of this expedition was Captain Cornelius May. He gave his name to one of the capes at the mouth of the Delaware and it is still called Cape May. After a time these settlers became discouraged, and returned to New Amsterdam, as New York was then called.

The Valley of the Swans.—Ten years later a bold sailor of Holland, Captain DeVries, came to America with a shipload of settlers. They landed at the mouth of the Delaware across the bay from Cape May where Lewes, Delaware, now is. Here they built a fort and made a settlement which, from the large number of swans which they found there, they called “Zwaanendal” or the Valley of the Swans. But this settlement had a very sad end.

They had stamped the arms of Holland on a piece of tin which they nailed to a pole. An Indian chief, seeing the bright tin and knowing nothing of its importance, took it

down and made of it a pipe for himself. This made the Dutchmen very angry. DeVries had sailed away to Holland and the men whom he had left in charge were not wise. They demanded that the Indians punish their chief for what he had done. The Indians feared the white men and put their chief to death. This made some of his friends and relatives very angry and they attacked the settlement, kill-



Dutch Settlers at Cape May.

ing the settlers and burning their houses. Not one was left alive. When DeVries arrived again from Holland he found only the bones of his men and the half-burned ruins of the cabins. He heard how this dreadful thing had happened and wisely did not entirely blame the Indians. He made a new treaty of peace with them and established another settlement further up the Delaware.

King Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden.—But another people were now coming to the Delaware River, a people who

have left behind them far more relics of their settlement than the Dutch. If you will look on the map of Europe, to the northeast of Scotland you will see the Scandinavian countries of Norway and Sweden. You will remember that Leif Ericson came from Norway. About this time Sweden had a very wonderful king named Gustavus Adolphus. He was good and wise and brave, which is much to say even of a king. He wished to found a colony for his people in the new world. Plans were made, but just then the king had to lead his army against the enemies of his country. He was a great soldier and his men would follow wherever he led. In one battle his troops were sweeping the enemy before them. Wishing to lead his men, King Gustavus pushed too far to the front, exposed himself, and was killed. The Swedes had won, but at the cost of their king's life.

New Sweden.—The ruler of Sweden was now King Gustavus' little daughter, the Princess Christina. She was only six years old and a very wise gentleman called the Chancellor helped her rule the kingdom. He knew of the plans the king had made and suggested that they be carried out. Of course the little queen agreed with him. Peter Minuet, a famous Dutchman who had been governor of New Amsterdam, offered his services. He was made governor of New Sweden, as the new land was to be called, and sailed away with about fifty persons on two small vessels.

In 1638 they reached the Delaware, sailed up the river to the present site of Wilmington, began a settlement which they called Christinaham, and a fort which they called

Fort Christina, both after their little queen. Christina Creek near Wilmington still bears her name. The land on which they settled they bought from the Indians for a copper kettle and some trifles.

Peter Minuet the First Governor.—As soon as the Dutch at New Amsterdam heard of the Swedish settlement they sent Captain May to protest. But Peter Minuet knew all about New Amsterdam for he had once been its governor. He knew they had very few soldiers and needed them all to protect their own town. He had also been told by the Chancellor to make friends with his neighbors as far as he could. He therefore treated the Dutchman politely, but paid no attention to his protests.

At first the colony prospered. Thousands of skins were bought from the Indians and sent to Sweden. In June Governor Minuet sailed away on a business trip to the West Indies. One night while the ship was lying in the harbor a terrible storm arose. The vessel was driven out to sea and was never heard of again. All the men on board including Peter Minuet were drowned.

Peter Ridder Saves New Sweden.—This was a misfortune for the little Swedish colony on the Delaware. Without their wise leader they became discouraged. The trinkets with which they traded with the Indians were soon gone. Their supplies ran low. The Dutch were unfriendly. No ship came from Sweden with food, clothing, and new colonists. They had given up hope and were planning to return when a ship sailed into Delaware Bay bringing a new governor and all the things they had wished for. The name

of this governor was Peter Hollander Ridder. He was a Dutchman by birth, but had been for some years an officer in the Swedish army. He began at once to strengthen the colony.

A Good Governor.—He ordered Fort Christina repaired and improved. He made friends with the Indians and bought from them the land on the west shore of the Delaware from the mouth of the Schuylkill to the Falls of Trenton. He joined with the Dutch in driving out of the colony some Englishmen who had come from Connecticut to hunt and fish, and to lay claim to the land. Altogether he made a very good governor, although he complained a great deal, sending back to Sweden long lists of needed things and saying he “did not have a man who could build a common peasant’s house or saw a board of lumber.”

The Coming of John Printz.—About two years after he had come, Peter Ridder was ordered to return home. His government wished him to take command of a great castle in Sweden. In his place was sent a man named John Printz. If you had been a Swedish boy standing on the wharf at Christinaham I am afraid you would have laughed very much when John Printz came ashore. He was very, very important and pompous and ordered everybody about a great deal, but most of all he was very, very fat. They say he weighed four hundred pounds. He had been a soldier, a lieutenant-colonel of cavalry, though it is hard to see how he could have ridden a horse.

Strengthening the Colony.—But John Printz made a good governor. He saw at once that the only way to hold

the land against the Dutch was to build a number of forts at important places on the Delaware. This he proceeded to do. He built a fort on Tinicum Island, now part of the main land, below the mouth of the Schuylkill, and four other forts at various points on the Delaware and Schuylkill rivers.

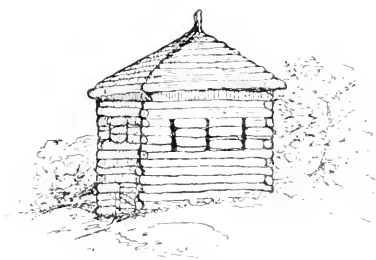


John Printz Building Fort Tinicum.

Tinicum Island.—Tinicum Island now became the centre of the colony. Here he built a great house for himself with a pleasure hall where banquets and entertainments could be held. In the Printz Hof, as the governor's house was called, all the business of the colony was carried on. Here Printz held his court; disputes were settled; offenders punished for their crimes; treaties made with the Indians; and messengers from other colonies received. Printz believed in enjoying himself. He was fond of ceremony and surrounded himself with servants and required every one to treat him with the greatest respect. But he was particularly fond of good things to eat and drink. Pork and wild

turkey, duck and quail, oysters and fish, were on his table in abundance, and he was said to drink three great tankards of ale at each meal.

A Church and Bath House.—On Tinicum Island was also built a little church where the colonists would gather on Sunday and worship with the Lutheran form of service. People from all the settlements would come in canoes and boats to the church and one could see on Sunday morning scores of boats bobbing at their moorings while their owners



Block House (Old Fort).

were within the little chapel. A bath house, too, was built on Tinicum Island. The Swedes had a peculiar form of bathing. The bathers would enter a very hot room where a fire of logs was burning and remain until they were in a dripping per-

spiration. They would then plunge into cold water or even roll in the snow outside the door. This seems pretty severe treatment, but it evidently did not hurt these people for the Swedes are a strong and hardy race.

The Dutch Grow Angry.—When news reached the Dutch at New Amsterdam of all the forts Printz had built they were very angry. But Printz paid little attention to them. When a Dutch ship came up the Delaware, Printz commanded his captains to fire upon her unless the flag was lowered to show that the land belong to Sweden. Once a Dutch messenger was sent to Printz to complain that the Dutch coat of arms had been pulled down off a pole by the

Swedes. Printz refused to see the messenger and had him thrown out of the house. The Dutch, however, built a fort at the mouth of the Schuylkill which they called Fort Beversreede. This was attacked and captured by the Swedes. The news reached New Amsterdam and the Dutch governor there, Peter Stuyvesant, decided to make a visit to John Printz.

The Settlement on Manhattan Island.—Before we know of this visit and its result we must learn something of Peter Stuyvesant, for he was a very remarkable man. He had been in command of one of the Dutch West India Islands when he was appointed governor of New Amsterdam. New Amsterdam as you probably know is now called New York and included all the land about New York Bay and the Hudson River. After Henry Hudson had discovered this country the Dutch had organized a company and placed in charge Peter Minuet, the same man whom the Swedes later employed.

Manhattan Island, where New York City now is, was chosen for the settlement. It stood at the mouth of the Hudson River and at the head of New York Bay, one of the greatest harbors in the world. This river flowed through the richest fur-trading country of the Indians. For a trading post it was the best location on the American continent. Minuet bought the whole island from the Indians for twenty-four dollars. To buy this land now would take many hundreds of millions of dollars. Another fort was built on the Hudson where the city of Albany now is. A treaty was made with the Indians and a brisk trade in furs begun which

soon became very profitable. You can see from this that Peter Minuet made a very good Director, as he was called. But after him came two other men. The first was lazy and the second cruel. New Amsterdam did not prosper under these men and the settlement was both poor and weak when Peter Stuyvesant came.

Peter Stuyvesant.—He had been a soldier all his life,



Peter Stuyvesant in New Amsterdam.

having lost a leg while fighting for his country. This was replaced by a wooden one handsomely mounted with silver. Governor Stuyvesant was rather proud of this leg and he must have been quite a sight as he stamped about, red in the face and shouting orders at everybody in a loud voice. He was accustomed to have

prompt obedience when he gave commands. This the people of New Amsterdam were not used to and they had many quarrels with the new director. But he was wise and energetic and the colony prospered under his leadership.

Stuyvesant Visits Printz.—The news which he received from South River, as the Delaware was then called, annoyed

him and he determined to make a visit to Governor Printz. As we have already seen, both the Dutch and the Swedes had behaved rather badly to each other on the Delaware. Wars have often begun with far less excuse. But Holland and Sweden were close friends at this time and neither Printz nor Stuyvesant cared to fight. So they were very polite and Printz entertained his Dutch neighbor with those wonderful meals of which he was so fond.

Fort Casimir.—Before Stuyvesant left he built a fort just below Fort Christina on the same bank of the river and called it Fort Casimir. This made Printz very angry, but he did nothing but protest. Then came John Rysingh from Sweden to take Printz's place and allow him to return home. Rysingh had been told by his government to be friendly with the Dutch, but as he sailed up the broad Delaware he caught sight of the new Dutch fort, Fort Casimir, and determined to capture it. This was not hard, for the Dutch had only a few men in the garrison who quickly surrendered. When the news of this outrage reached Holland, Stuyvesant was ordered to drive the Swedes out of the South River country.

The Dutch Capture New Sweden.—This he was very glad to do, but it was a year before he could gather the men and ships necessary for the expedition. At last all was ready and he set sail in seven vessels. Fort Casimir had been renamed Fort Trinity by the Swedes because it had been captured on Trinity Sunday. This was the first Swedish settlement to be reached and Stuyvesant landed soldiers above the fort to prevent their sending word to

Governor Rysingh who was four miles up the river at Fort Christina. After some delay the fort surrendered and the forces moved on up the river to Fort Christina. Here Rysingh held out for two weeks, but at last he too surrendered as there was no hope of reinforcements. Thus the whole country came under the rule of the Dutch. Stuyvesant allowed all the Swedes who wished to do so to remain. Many of them did, being quite as happy under the rule of Holland as under that of their own country.

New Amstel.—Because Fort Casimir commanded the shipping on the Delaware the Dutch determined to make it the most important settlement. A town which was called New Amstel began to grow around the fort. This town is today New Castle, Delaware, which is the name the English gave when they finally conquered the colony. Fort Christina, further up the river, was allowed to decay, and Tinicum, which had been the center of the colony under Printz, was now used only on Sundays when the Swedes went there to church. On the river above Fort Christina was the town of Upland where the city of Chester now is.

The Swedes' Church at Wicaco.—Another group of Swedes had settled at Wicaco which is now in the city of Philadelphia in the district called Southwark. Two public schools in the southeastern section of the city still bear these names, the Weecacoe School at Second and Reed Streets and the Southwark School at Ninth and Mifflin Streets. At Wicaco the Swedes built another church which is still standing today on Swanson Street near Front and Christian Streets, Philadelphia. It is called "Gloria Dei" or the Old

Swedes' Church, and is the oldest building in the city; the only one which dates back to the years before William Penn came to America.



The Old Swedes' Church, Philadelphia.

Evart Pietersen the First Schoolmaster.—When Stuyvesant had returned to New Amsterdam, the authorities in Holland sent Jacob Alrich to be governor on the Delaware. He, of course, made his home at New Amstel. With him came Evart Pietersen to be the schoolmaster. Pietersen wrote back to a friend in Holland that he found at New Amstel twenty families, mostly Swedes, and that he had established his school with twenty-five children. This was the first school on the whole continent of North America.

The Coming of the English.—The Swedes and Dutch

lived peaceably together for many years carrying on a brisk fur trade with the Indians. But the people who were to drive the Dutch away were already established in New England to the north and in Virginia to the south. These were the English. England had already had one war with Holland and in 1664 another war broke out between the two countries. King Charles of England decided that it would be a good time to capture New Netherland, as the Dutch country in America was called. He therefore gave this land, which, of course, hardly belonged to him, to his brother, the Duke of York. The Duke was the Lord High Admiral of England and he lost no time in fitting out a fleet of four ships under the command of Colonel Richard Nicolls. The preparations for the expedition were kept secret so that the Dutch might not hear of it and send their own fleet to interfere.

Stuyvesant Prepares to Defend New Amsterdam.—When Colonel Nicolls reached America Governor Stuyvesant was away up the Hudson River at Fort Orange where Albany now is. When he heard of the English fleet he hurried to New Amsterdam and prepared to defend the town. The people were ordered to strengthen the fort and to take time from their daily work for military drill. But they did not take kindly to Governor Stuyvesant's orders. In the first place they did not like him. In the second place they did not care whether England or Holland owned New Netherland as long as they were allowed to continue their trade with the Indians. Of course, Governor Stuyvesant was loyal to Holland and the Dutch West India Company and

did his best to make the people fight against the English fleet.

The Dutch Force Stuyvesant to Surrender.—When Colonel Nicolls' ships sailed into the harbor he sent a letter to the Dutch people demanding the surrender of the land to the English and promising not to interfere with the people or their trade. As soon as the letter was received an angry crowd gathered about Governor Stuyvesant urging him to surrender to the English. At first he was very angry, but he soon saw that there was no use holding out against the wishes of the people. He accordingly surrendered and was treated very politely by Colonel Nicolls who at once came ashore. The Dutch flag was run down, the English flag run up, and the Dutch colony of New Netherland became the English colony of New York.

The Dutch Remain in New York.—The Dutch people continued to live there and indeed some of the best known men of New York today are descendants of these early Dutch Settlers. Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Vanderbilt, Mr. Van Rensselaer and many other prominent men had ancestors who lived in New Amsterdam in the days of Peter Stuyvesant.

Peter Stuyvesant Returns to New York.—Governor Stuyvesant himself returned to Holland to report the capture of the colony by the English, but in a little while he returned to New York where he lived the rest of his life cultivating his farm called the Bouwerij (Bowery). Here he died and years afterward the stone which marked his grave was built into the wall of St. Mark's Church in New York City and may be seen there today.

WILLIAM PENN

THE GREAT QUAKER

A Statue.—On top of the great tower of the city hall in Philadelphia is a huge bronze statue. When it stood in the court-yard before being lifted to its high place on top of the tower it was seen to be as tall as a three-story house. A man could stand at its foot and see its great extended hand far above his head. Workmen could walk with ease upon



Penn Statue.

the brim of the hat the statue wears. This great figure towering over the city reminds the people of the great man whom it represents. His name was William Penn and he founded the city of Philadelphia. It is of him that we are now going to learn.

A Happy Home.—Boys and girls are often what their parents make them and so it is interesting to know something of the fathers and mothers of great men and women. William Penn's father, whose name was also William, was a British admiral. He had been a seaman all his life and had risen to the highest place in the English navy. He was rich and prosperous. The King and the Duke of York were among his friends. Penn's mother was the daughter of a Dutch merchant and was so happy and full of fun that she seemed to be always laughing and dancing. William had

a younger brother Richard and a little sister Margaret who was so much like her mother that the house was very merry all day long. Although born in London, William went to a country school in the east of England where he learned Latin and Greek. He grew to be a strong sturdy boy who played in all the boys' games and was not afraid of hard knocks and falls.

When William was twelve years of age his father was arrested for treason and shut up in the Tower of London. His family left the country and came to live near the Admiral in his trouble. After some time he was found to be innocent and was released but he did not wish to stay in London and took his family to Ireland where he owned a large estate. Here William was taught by private teachers, called tutors. He learned his lessons so well that at sixteen he was ready to go to the great university at Oxford.

At Oxford.—This university is really a group of separate colleges, each teaching about the same things. William Penn went to the one called Christ Church College. Most of the colleges at Oxford were very old and even in William Penn's time their stone walls were covered with ivy. The fine old trees and grassy walks, the stately buildings and shadowed arches are very beautiful. William who was a thoughtful boy as well as a strong and active one, was impressed by the quiet beauty of the place.

One evening he went with some other students to hear a preacher named Thomas Loe. This man belonged to the Society of Friends. He preached that each man's conscience must be his guide and that all men were equal in

the sight of God. He said it was wrong for a man to take off his hat or to bow to any other man, no matter who he was, and that no one should wear any badge or dress of rank or position.

Now it happened just at this time that the authorities of the university had ordered the students to wear gowns. It had always been the custom to wear these gowns but some years before they had been given up. Penn and some



Tearing the Gowns from Students.

of his friends who had heard Loe decided they would not wear gowns no matter what the authorities said. When a group of other students appeared in gowns Penn and his friends set upon them and tore the gowns off. For this offense Penn was expelled from the college.

Sent to France.—His father, of course, was very angry. It was against the law in those days for people to worship in any way but the king's way or go to any church but one of the king's churches. Admiral Penn had plans for his son which could never be carried out if the boy insisted upon breaking the law. His first thought was, therefore, to get young William away from Thomas Loe and his teachings. So he sent him to France with a group of other young men. They had plenty of money and letters to

nobles at the court of the French king. William appeared to forget about the Society of Friends. He learned to dance. He became skillful with his sword and dressed in the height of fashion.

One night as he was passing along a dark street he was stopped by a man who said Penn had insulted him. A crowd gathered and William was forced to draw his sword and fight. It soon became clear that Penn was the better swordsman. With a skillful twist of his wrist he sent his opponent's sword flying from his hand. All thought he would then kill him. Instead of this Penn picked up his enemy's sword and handed it to him with a polite bow. This ended the quarrel and Penn was much praised for his gallant conduct.



The Duel in France.

The Great Plague.—War now broke out between England and Holland. Admiral Penn had to take command of the fleet and so he sent for William to come home and care for the family. While living with his mother in London, the plague, a terrible disease, swept over the city killing hundreds of people. It was perhaps worst in the neighborhood where the Admiral's house stood. People died by

the score and there were few with courage enough to nurse the sick. William Penn did not hesitate to go from house to house helping where he could. He was made very sad and serious by this awful calamity. He remembered the teachings of Thomas Loe and began to dress in plain clothes.

Off to Ireland.—This alarmed his father who had now returned from the war and he determined to try once more



William Penn—from the Portrait in
Armor.

to make his son forget the solemn preacher. This time he sent him to Ireland where he was to care for his father's estate and was given several important positions as well. His father had many good friends among the ruling men of Ireland and Penn soon became popular with them. On one occasion a mutiny broke out in the garrison of Carrickfergus. Lord Arran was given the task of suppressing it.

Penn asked to be permitted to serve with him and conducted himself so well that he was said to be the coolest of the cool and the bravest of the brave. The mutiny was put down and Penn was congratulated by Lord Arran. Proud of his success, he decided to have his portrait painted in full armor. This is the only portrait for which he ever sat. It is interesting that the man who devoted his life to the cause of peace should be best known in the armor of a soldier.

Yet many who love the memory of William Penn are proud that he was not afraid to fight for a cause he believed to be right.

Penn Becomes a Quaker.—Just when it seemed likely that Penn would become a soldier he again heard Thomas Loe preach in the city of Cork in Ireland. That very night William Penn became a Quaker. He gave up his gay life and himself preached to the people. He was arrested for this and his father was told of his conduct. He had to



Penn in Prison.

return to London. When William refused to remove his hat in his father's presence it made the Admiral very angry. Penn was asked if he would take off his hat in the presence of the King or the Duke of York. After some thought he replied that he would not. His father, more angry than ever, ordered him out of the house.

In Prison.—William now openly associated with the Quakers. He became a preacher of the Society of Friends. He was wealthy and well educated, had many friends at

court, had studied law and could help the Friends when they were in trouble. These people were mild and gentle and never did any harm. They did, however, think it wrong to take an oath and because Penn refused to swear allegiance to the king he was placed in prison. While in prison he wrote a number of books in which he described the teachings of the new sect. Admiral Penn, who was a close friend of the King and of the Duke of York, had enemies who were jealous of his good fortune. These men were only too glad to make things uncomfortable for the Admiral's son.

A Royal Debt.—In time Penn was released from prison. Although he continued to remain a Quaker, his father, who loved him very dearly, received him back into his home. While William was still a young man his father died and, as the eldest son, he received most of his father's fortune. Part of this fortune was a debt of £16,000 which the king owed to the Admiral. As King Charles was in debt to many people there seemed very little hope of Penn ever receiving the money which was owing to him. To be sure he had plenty of money without this sum and probably would have thought little about it if he had not had a plan in his mind. For years he had tried to win for the Friends the right to live in England and worship as they pleased. He had many times served terms in prison and had seen other Quakers suffer even worse hardships. At last he gave up hope of justice in England. He thought fondly of the new country across the Atlantic of which there were many reports and to which many Englishmen had already gone. There, indeed, he might establish a government of his own where

every man would be free to think as he pleased and where all who behaved themselves could have justice and live in peace. Virginia was already settled and so was Massachusetts, but Penn knew of a tract of land between the Connecticut and Delaware Rivers which had been given to the Duke of York and in which there was very little settlement. He



Penn's Signature.

asked the king to give him some of this land in payment of the debt which he owed his father. The King hesitated for a time, but finally consented. He was glad to be so easily rid of a troublesome and long-standing debt.

The Grant of Land.—The new colony was to extend along the west bank of the Delaware River about one hundred fifty miles and back into the country three hundred. It is now the State of Pennsylvania. Later Penn secured from the Duke of York the grant of the land on the west bank of the Delaware River down to its mouth. This

land is now the State of Delaware. In the beginning and for many years afterward it was part of Pennsylvania and shared in the wise laws of Penn's happy province. It was necessary that Penn have this ground, for, if it fell into the hands of an enemy, his province could have been shut out from the sea.



Coat of Arms of the Penn Family.

The king signed the grant of land in February, 1681, and the next month Penn sent his cousin, Colonel William Markham, to select a site for a city and to tell the people

who were already settled there of the good wishes of their new governor who was called the proprietor. Penn told Markham to treat the Indians kindly and to buy from them any land which they held and which he might need. He also sent a message to the white people who had already settled along the Delaware. As we already know, there were Dutch and Swedish people living on the Delaware's shores. Their home countries had had bitter wars to fight with Spain and Austria and had had little time or money to give to their colonies, so they had to get along as best they could. They grew slowly and by the time the Quakers began to come there were not very many Swedes or Dutch to greet them. These, however, were very glad to hear the message that William Penn sent. In it he said the people of his colony were to make their own laws and were to lay their own taxes. This was good news indeed and Penn had no trouble with his foreign citizens when he set up the government of Pennsylvania.

Pennsylvania.—It is interesting to know how Pennsylvania got its name. Penn wished his province called New Wales because he said it was hilly like the country of Wales in Great Britain. The secretary, who was a Welshman, objected to this name and Penn then suggested Sylvania which means "woodland." The king insisted that it be called Pennsylvania. This was partly to compliment old Admiral Penn and partly because the word Pen means "highland," for the new country was high, rolling land just as we see it to-day. William Penn was afraid people would say he was vain if he allowed the province to bear his name in this way. He

went to the secretary and offered him twenty guineas, about one hundred dollars, to omit the "Penn" from the name. Fortunately the secretary refused. Thus the name became Pennsylvania and this is the only state that bears the name of its founder.

The First Emigrants.—In the autumn of 1681 several vessels sailed from England for Penn's new colony. While two of these ships were going down the Thames River the King's barge passed by. The King was told these ships were the first Quakers going to America. Rowing close to the vessels the King raised his hand and, while the voyagers stood with bowed heads, he gave them his blessing.

It was December before they reached the Delaware and, sailing up the river, they came to a little settlement of Swedes at Upland which is now Chester. There they stopped for the night. In the morning they awoke to find the river frozen and the ships fast in the ice. The hospitable Swedes gave them what shelter they had, but many of the Quakers were forced to build mud huts or dig caves for themselves near the river bank. In this way they lived until the Spring.

Penn Sails on the "Welcome."—All this time William Penn had remained in England looking after the affairs of his colony and anxious for the time when he himself might cross the Atlantic. At last in the autumn of 1682, nearly a year after the first colonists had left, the "Welcome," the stately ship that was to bear the proprietor of Pennsylvania to his new home, lay ready to hoist her anchor and sail to the westward. About one hundred others were to go with Penn

on this voyage. The ship was well provisioned with sheep and hogs, fish and fowl, flour and fruit, the best to eat and the best to drink, for the voyage would be a long one. There was also on board the carved doors and window-frames, the carpets and furniture, for the Proprietor's house at Pennsbury. This was a fine estate which Colonel Markham had bought of the Indians and which lay along the river



Penn Landing from the "Welcome."

bank some miles above the city. Mrs. Penn and her children were to remain in England and William was busy at the last arranging for their comfort. A voyage across the Atlantic was a very dangerous under-

taking in those days and it was possible he might never return.

At last all was ready and the ship set sail. Before they had been long at sea it was found that one of the passengers was sick with the small-pox. This terrible disease is dreadful at best but in the crowded quarters of an old-time ship it was sure to spread. Nearly everyone on the vessel was sick. For two weeks someone died almost every day. During this terrible time Penn nursed the sick without thought

of the danger to himself. He used up his store of medicines and supplies. Night and day he sat with the suffering and dying, comforting them with his wise and gentle religion.

Penn Lands at Newcastle.—It was late in October when the sad voyage was over. On the twenty-seventh the "Welcome" anchored off the town of Newcastle where Fort Casimir and Fort Trinity had been. The Dutch and Swedes and English who made up the little town crowded to the landing place to see the new governor. On the next day Penn called the people together and made a speech to them. He told them how he had long dreamed of founding a free country where the people might rule themselves. At last that dream had come true and they were about to share in the advantages of such a land. The people, who were mostly simple farmers, were delighted with these words. They asked only that Penn would remain with them and rule over them himself.

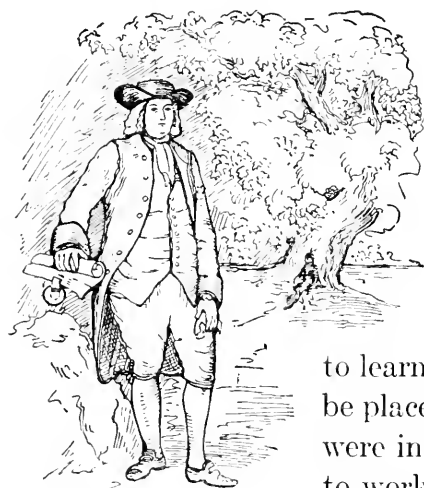
The First Assembly.—Farther up the Delaware they came to the Swedish town of Upland. Penn allowed his friend Pearson to name the place and he chose "Chester," the name of the city in England where he had lived. Penn now sent out letters asking the settlers to select men to meet with the proprietor at Chester and adopt laws for the province.

The Friend's Meeting House, a plain brick building fronting on the creek and just opposite Mr. Wade's home, where Penn was staying as a guest, was selected for the Assembly. The settlers from Delaware sent members to this first Assembly and these men said that Delaware wished

to join with Pennsylvania. From then until the Revolution, nearly one hundred years later, Delaware was known as the "three lower counties" and had the same proprietor as Pennsylvania. The three counties of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Bucks and Chester, and the "three lower counties," Newcastle, Kent and Sussex, in Delaware, thus made the first six counties of Penn's new province. Penn read to his Assembly the laws which he had carefully framed while

in England. These laws were very wise. Every man was to be free to worship as he pleased and to have any religious belief he chose. All men of twenty-one years of age should have the right to vote and to hold office. Every child of twelve had

to learn a trade. Prisons were not to be places of vice and idleness as they were in England, but prisoners were to work and be educated.

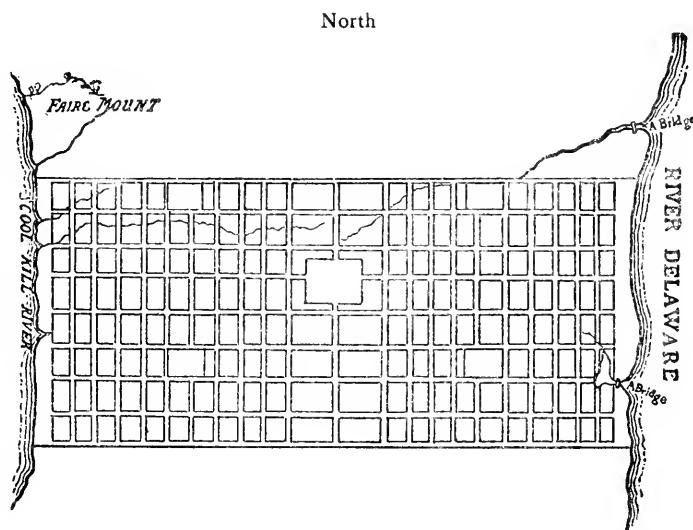


Penn, the Proprietor.

The Assembly lost no time in adopting Penn's suggestions and adding twenty-one others of their own. All this was done in three days and the men, many of whom had left their ploughs to do this work of law-making, were back on their farms within a week. There probably had never been so much good work done in so short a time.

The New City.—Penn now moved up the river to the

site which Colonel Markham had selected for the capital city. It was at the junction of the Delaware and Schuylkill rivers. High banks fronted the Delaware. Clay to make bricks and quarries of building stone were near by. The land was wooded with fine old trees and was beautiful, much as it still remains in Fairmount Park. Plans were already made for the new city. A wide avenue called High



Plan of Penn's City.

Street was to connect the two rivers. Crossing this street at right angles was the famous highway, which was then as it is now, called Broad Street. These two streets divided the city into four equal parts. In the centre of each part an open square was placed. These squares are still garden spots in the city, Franklin Square in the north-east, Logan Square in the north-west, Rittenhouse Square in the south-

west, and Washington Square in the south-east. There was also a large square where High Street, now called Market Street, crossed Broad Street. This was later called Penn Square and the City Hall now stands on this site. Surely Penn would be very glad if he could see the plans for the new Parkway extending from Penn Square past Logan Square to the beautiful banks of the Schuylkill which he loved so well.



Caves in the River Bank.

Living in Caves.—Before Penn arrived many people had already come to settle in the new country. So many, indeed, that it was impossible for all of them to build homes before the cold winter set in. In order to find shelter for themselves and their families the men dug caves in the high bank of the river. Those of you who have recently been to New Jersey will remember how steep Market and Chestnut Streets are from Front Street to Delaware Avenue. The high land was even nearer the river in the days of William

Penn and caves could easily be dug above the water's edge. It must have been very strange for the little Quaker boys and girls who were used to living in houses to have to live in caves in the new land.

The City Grows.—When it was known that Penn had sailed for his province, hundreds of people planned to follow him. Within a few months twenty-three vessels had come to Pennsylvania laden with emigrants. Some of these were English but many were Germans from the valley of the Rhine. Others came from central Europe. All were seeking a home where they might live in peace under a just government. Such a home Penn gave them under the wise and generous laws which he had framed for his colony. In a short time eighty houses and cottages had been built. Some of these were of stone and brick. The first brick house was the one which Penn built for himself and which to-day stands in Fairmount Park opposite the entrance to the Zoological Gardens. If you walk under the railroad bridge you can see it quite plainly on top of the hill. It may not seem either large or handsome to us to-day but it was quite fine for those times. It first stood at Second and Market streets where it was used as the State House. The proprietor and his officers met there to attend to the business of the province. Penn called it the Letitia House after his daughter Letitia whom he dearly loved, for his wife and daughter had at last joined him in the new world.

Pennsbury.—You will remember that the "Welcome" carried doors, window-frames and other things for the building of a country home at Pennsbury, the site selected

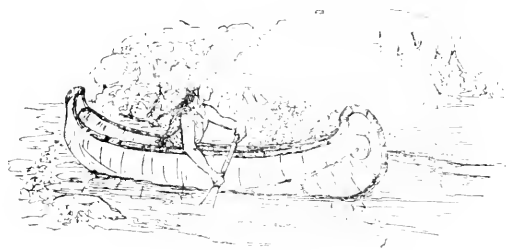
for the governor's residence by Colonel Markham. Pennsbury was on the Delaware about four miles above Bristol. No trace of this house and estate remains to-day, but we know that it must have been very fine, for travelers came from other colonies to see this "palace" as they called it. The Indians named it the "Big Wigwam." Of course, it did not look anything like a wigwam but that was their way of saying how large and handsome they thought it was. There were eight thousand acres in the estate. The river in its turnings flowed on three of its sides. The house itself which was very large was made of brick. Its ample rooms were handsomely furnished in oak and leather. On some of the floors were carpets which in those days were only used in kings' palaces. Silverware, fine china and the best of linen were used on the table.

Behind the house were the servants' quarters and the stables. Penn was very fond of fine horses and had brought a number of rare animals with him from England. When any of the family wished to go to town they had several ways of going. They might ride on horse-back or in the big coach. There was also the sedan chair in which Mrs. Penn and Letitia did their shopping. This was a chair carried by men with poles passed through rings on each side. But the way Penn himself preferred to travel was by water in his famous barge. This was a boat rowed by six oarsmen who wore a uniform and were paid regular wages. They were always ready to take the proprietor up or down the broad Delaware.

Old Philadelphia.—Originally the built up portion of the city extended from Seventh Street to the Delaware River and from Vine Street on the north to South Street on the south. Beyond these limits was open country with only an occasional house and, of course, no streets. It seems strange to us to think of Girard Avenue as way out in the country or even of West Philadelphia as a forest, but so they were in the days of William Penn. The banks of the Schuylkill were not lined with lumber yards, stock yards and coal yards as they are to-day, but were covered with grass and flowers that sloped gently down to the water's edge. The stream itself was clear and sparkling, not muddy and dirty as it is now. Some years later wealthy men built for themselves fine country houses on the Schuylkill's banks. When the hot summer weather came, for Philadelphia summers have not changed and it was just as hot then as it is now, they would ride out with their families to these handsome Schuylkill mansions. There they would remain until the cool autumn days turned the leaves to red and yellow and told them in the language of the trees that winter was coming again.

Naming the Streets.—Even in the city itself the houses were often surrounded by large gardens and trees were everywhere. In fact, the streets were nearly all named from the trees that grew in such abundance. Arch Street was at first called Mulberry Street, while Race Street had the name of Sassafras. Vine, Chestnut, Walnut, Spruce, Pine and Lombard Streets keep their same names to-day but the trees, alas! have almost all disappeared.

Race Street, which was very little used for traffic in those days, got its present name from the fact that horse races were run there. Great numbers of people would go to the races "out Sassafras Street" and it was not long before they forgot the name Sassafras in their interest in the races held there. Mulberry Street was changed to Arch for quite another reason. Front Street at Mulberry was high above the river and a steep hill led down to the water's edge. This slope had to be made more gradual so that goods might be landed and carried up Mulberry Street. The street was lowered and a bridge made of an arch of stones carried Front Street over Mulberry. Everyone was very proud of this arch, and, as Mulberry Street was the only one having an arch at its foot, it was not long before the street came to be known better by the name of Arch than by its own name of Mulberry.



Indian in Canoe.

An Outdoor Life.—

Everyone lived out of doors then very much more than we do now. There were no theatres nor concert halls

and the woods and fields were very near at hand. Boys and girls would make up parties to go canoeing on the Schuylkill. Out through the forest west of Broad where South Street and Lombard Street now are, the young people would go until they met a group of friendly Indians on the river bank. There they would bargain for canoes

and spend a happy afternoon paddling on the Schuylkill. Below South Street toward the Delaware was swampy land on which there was fine shooting for quail and wild ducks. There was also good fishing in the ponds south of the city as well as in both of the rivers. The younger children had happy times in the autumn hunting for shellbarks and walnuts and chestnuts in the woods beyond Dock Creek where Dock Street now is. There are many boys and girls in the city to-day who would be glad to have the fun that one could have had in those days, when Philadelphia was young and the forests and streams were close to her doors.

The Town Crier and the Watch.—

How funny it must have been to have lived then. There were, of course, no street cars. The streets were not even paved, nor were they lighted at night. Instead of uniformed policemen as we have to-day they had town watchmen. These men carried staves and walked about the streets keeping order. At night they usually went in groups, carried lanterns and were a terror to evildoers, who would run away from any mischief when one of their number would cry "The Watch!"

There was also the Town Crier whose business it was to read to the people any proclamation of the Governor or law of the Assembly. He carried a bell which he would ring to attract attention. When the men and women heard



The Town Crier.

the Crier's bell they would stop their work and come out into the street to hear what he had to say. To-day the newspapers take the place of the Town Crier.

The Meaning of Philadelphia.—The name Philadelphia was chosen by William Penn even before he crossed the ocean on his first visit to his new province. It is made up of two Greek words which together mean "Brotherly Love." As we know, Penn was a good Greek scholar and he also remembered that the name occurs in the Bible as one of the seven cities referred to in the Book of Revelation. It was indeed a suitable name for the kind of city which Penn meant to make it. It expressed in its meaning the belief of the Society of Friends that all men should be brothers and should respect and love one another.

The Quakers.—In the beginning most of the citizens of Philadelphia were Friends or Quakers as they were called. This name was given to them by their enemies to taunt them because they would not fight. Like many another name first given as an insult, the word Quaker brings respect wherever it is heard. The Quakers prefer to be called Friends but the name by which they are more generally known has for hundreds of years been an honorable one. We have already learned that they believed that every man should be guided by his own conscience. They did not believe in war and refused to carry arms. This practice seemed to others foolhardy. That any people should settle in a wilderness inhabited by savages and not arm themselves was hard to understand. Yet an unarmed Quaker was never known to be injured by the Indians of Pennsyl-

vania. Indeed, Pennsylvania was more successful in her dealings with the Red Men than any other colony and it was not until the western lands began to be taken up by people other than the Quakers that any serious trouble arose.

We have seen how the Quakers were persecuted because they refused to take an oath. It was not that they did not believe in the Bible, the book upon which the oath was taken; or in God, in whose

name the oath was made. They said a man's word should be sufficient in his dealings with his fellows.

Their Plain Dress.—At first the Quakers were sup-

posed to merely dress plainly without any special costume, but later they wore a dress which was almost a uniform. The women wore wide plain skirts of gray, gray waists with white scarfs crossed at the neck and gray bonnets. The men wore knee breeches

Fancy Dress of the Times.



Quaker Dress.

of plain dark material with coats and waistcoats to match and plain broad brimmed hats. These costumes were all made on much the same pattern and it was easy to tell the

Quakers from others on the streets. In those days such dress was even more remarkable than it would be to-day. It was a time of gay colors, of silks and ribbons and velvets, of silver buckles and feathered hats. Men as well as women dressed in the gayest, brightest hues so that the plain Quaker garb must have been very noticeable.

Their Plain Language.—The Quakers had also a peculiar way of speaking. Instead of saying, “you” and “yours” they would say, “thou” and “thine.” This was to them a simpler and more friendly way of speaking and it was the form of speech found in the English Bible. There was a yet more strange custom which they had. They did not believe in titles of any kind. They refused to call a man Captain or Judge or Senator, or even “Mister,” for they said all these were vain titles. On the contrary, they called everyone by their first names. Even young children would address old gentlemen and ladies by their first names. To many people this seemed disrespectful but it was not intended so. Quaker boys and girls were taught to be thoughtful of their elders and always to treat them with respect.

The names of the days of the week are taken, as you doubtless know, from the names of old gods whom our heathen ancestors used to worship. The months of the year are also named after old Roman gods who were worshipped by the Romans hundreds of years ago. This seemed wrong to the Quakers. They refused to use these names. Instead they called Sunday, First Day; Wednesday, Fourth Day, and so on. The months, too, were numbered: First Month, Tenth Month and so on. This method of naming

the days and months is used by the Society of Friends to-day and you will always see the date written in this way on any letters which they write.

Quaker Meeting.—Instead of having churches like most other religions, the Quakers called their places of worship Meeting Houses. These were usually one-story buildings containing pews or chairs. There was no altar or chancel, often not even a platform. No regular clergyman took charge of the meeting. After the people had met, any one who felt inclined would rise and speak or pray, the others silently listening. The meeting would close when two of the older men would rise and solemnly shake hands. There was no musical instrument or any singing by a choir or by the congregation. Everything was plain and simple and sincere.

The first of these meeting houses was built at Centre Square where High Street met Broad Street. In those days this Square was in the middle of a forest and far from the built-up portion of the city. As it was inconvenient and even dangerous to go there at night another meeting house was built on Front Street above Sassafras. This was to be for night meetings but it was soon found that the Centre Square meeting house was too far away and it had to be abandoned. Another meeting was established at Haverford beyond the Schuylkill by the Welsh Quakers who early moved to that region. It was not long before many others appeared in other parts of Penn's colony.

Troubles in England.—William Penn was not able to enjoy his new home very long. The Duke of York who had

been his good friend had since become King James the Second. He was not a wise king and the people of England became very angry with him. His enemies at length raised an army and drove him from the country. When the news came to Pennsylvania that the king was in trouble Penn decided that he must return to England to protect the interests of his colony. He did so but it was almost too late. Because he had been a friend of King James, the new king, William, did not trust him. For a time his province was taken away from him and he was arrested for treason.

It was not long, however, before he was released and Pennsylvania given back to him.



Penn's Slate Roof House.

In 1699, fifteen years after he had sailed away, William Penn returned to Philadelphia. By this time the city had grown to be a

big town. When not living at Pennsbury, the proprietor used "The Slate Roof House," a fine big residence at the corner of Second Street and Norris Alley. This was then the largest house in the city and in it John Penn was born, the only son of William Penn to be born in America.

The people of Pennsylvania were not as loyal to the Proprietor as they might have been and Penn was much saddened because they would not grant his requests. In the midst of his trouble with the Assembly, Penn had to again return to England. His enemies at court were doing all

in their power to rob him of his colony and he had to go back to defend himself. Although he did not know it, he was never to see Pennsylvania again. When the Indians heard that he was going away they came in numbers to bid him farewell. He had been their friend; one of the few white men whom they could trust. They feared he might never return and sadly took the gifts he gave to them. Long years afterward it was found that the "Good Onas" was still remembered with love and respect by the Indians of Pennsylvania.

William Penn's Last Years.—Penn sent his oldest son William to take his place as governor of the colony. But he was not a man like his father. He drank, gambled and kept bad company. It was not long before he even gave up pretending to be a Quaker. Everyone was disgusted with him and after he had done all the harm he could in Pennsylvania he returned to England. He did not care to be with his father and crossing over to France he died there in poverty and disgrace.

Penn's last years were sad ones. Accused of having debts which he did not owe, he was thrown into prison. His friends succeeded in having him released but his health had been broken. A few years later he had a stroke of paralysis and his mind was never again clear. He died in England, with his wife and daughter and two of his sons at his bedside. He had founded a great state and had unselfishly given his time, his money, and his thought to its people. There is no man who deserves so high a place in the affection and respect of the people of Pennsylvania.

PENNSYLVANIA AND THE INDIANS

Friendship with the Indians.—Unlike the other white men who had settled in the new world, Penn did not fear the Indians and from the first was friendly with them. He would not allow his colonists to carry firearms. He would walk alone into the woods and sit with the Red Men. He ran races with the young braves in which he usually won,



Indian Warrior.

for he was strong and athletic as we already know. The Indians called him Onas and believed that he was their friend. Colonel Markham when he first came to Pennsylvania had met the Indians and had told them what kind of man Penn was. He

said he would not steal their hunting ground nor would he allow the white men to injure their red brothers. Markham had already purchased a small tract of land and made a treaty with the Indians. The time had now come for a larger purchase and a better understanding between the savages and the white men. One of the first things Penn did when he was settled in his province was to call a council of the Indian chiefs.

The Shackamaxon Treaty.—The place selected for the great Council was the spot where Markham had first met the Indians. It was on the banks of the Delaware, north of the then little city of Philadelphia, and below Pennsbury, the estate of the governor. The place was called Shackamaxon, which meant the place of kings. It had been used for many years by the Indians as a meeting place of the tribes. On this field stood an aged elm tree, at least one hundred and fifty years old, a rarely beautiful tree, a king itself among the monarchs of the woods. It was no wonder this place should be selected for solemn council.



Penn Treating with the Indians.

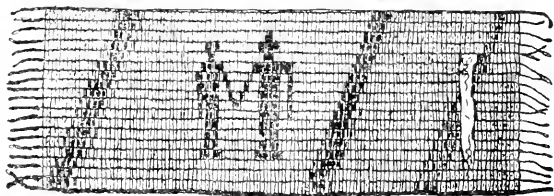
William Penn with his followers was the first to arrive. On his right was Colonel Markham, in the scarlet uniform of the British officer. Pearson, the man who had named Chester, stood on his left. Behind him were the leaders of the little colony, Dutch and German emigrants, Quakers in their plain costumes, Swedish soldiers in armor and uniform. Then came the Indians. Taminent, the chief sachem, led the way. Behind him strode the other chiefs bright in their feathered head-dresses and the yellow, red and blue paint on their bodies. Other braves followed.

Penn received them graciously. Many of the Indians already knew him and there was a spirit of friendship in the air. Tamiment then placed upon his head a chaplet or leather band into which was twisted a piece of horn. By the custom of the Lenni Lenape this made the spot sacred and all who were there were safe from injury. Everyone then sat down. After a few moments of silence Penn arose and made a speech to the Indians. He was still a young man, slender and graceful, with a frank, handsome face which made all who saw him like him. He was dressed in the best fashion of the times. His clothes were rich and well-fitting and he wore a blue sash as the badge of his office. A lady who was present at the time called him "the handsomest, best-looking, lively gentleman ever seen."

Penn's Speech.—Penn told the Indians that the Great Spirit who knew every secret thought that was in the heart of white man or red man wished them to live in peace together. If ill were done to one, all would suffer; if good were done to any, all would gain. Each should help the other in time of danger and neither should believe any evil of the other till it were proved true. Justice would be done to all who were accused of crime. Both white men and red men were to tell their children of the league and chain of friendship that it might keep clean and bright and free from rust while the sun and the moon and the stars endured. This treaty was not sworn to by solemn oaths but was simply stated in honest friendship and was kept by both sides for seventy years.

The Belt of Wampum.—To seal the treaty gifts were

made by Penn to the Indian chiefs and they in turn gave to Penn a belt of wampum. Wampum was regularly used by the Indians instead of money. Shell beads, carefully polished and pierced, were sewed to a backing of cloth or leather. These beads were of two colors, white and purple, the purple being the more valuable. In all cases of agreements and treaties pieces of wampum were used as records of the agreement. The wampum belt given to William Penn had eighteen strings of beads woven together in such a way that in the



Penn's Belt of Wampum.

centre were the figures of a man with a hat, understood to be Penn, and of another man, supposed to be an Indian. The two are grasping hands in token of friendship. This belt has been carefully preserved and is now in Philadelphia. It can be seen in the building of the Pennsylvania Historical Society at Thirteenth and Locust Streets.

The Treaty Elm.—The great elm under which the treaty was made blew down in 1810. A piece of the tree is kept in a case in Independence Hall. Where it once stood at Beach Street and Columbia Avenue the city has made a pleasant park called Penn Treaty Park. On the site of the famous tree has been placed a monument as a reminder of the great tree and the still greater treaty which was made beneath its spreading boughs.

The Lenni Lenape.—The Indians of Eastern Pennsyl-

vania belonged to the great Algonquin family whom Champlain befriended when he first explored the St. Lawrence River. They were called Delawares by the white men but they called themselves Lenni Lenape, which meant "true men." At one time they had been the foremost tribe among the Algonquins and had been called "grandfather" by the others. But some time before the coming of Penn the

powerful Iroquois, always the enemy of the Algonquins, had forced them to obey their commands.

The Delawares were divided into three groups each with a different totem or sacred symbol. The first were the Minsi who had a wolf for their totem. These Indians lived in eastern New York and had little if anything to do with Pennsylvania. The second division had a turtle as their totem and lived along the Delaware river where it flows

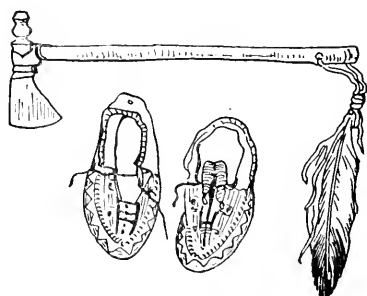


War Clubs and Scalping Knives.

through Pennsylvania. They were called Unami, and it was with these Red Men that William Penn had most of his dealings. The last group were the Unalachtos and lived on the Delaware below the Unami. Their totem was a turkey.

The Delaware Indians were more advanced than their

neighbors. Their huts were round and roofed with mats of woven maize leaves or flags. Each family had a separate hut and a piece of ground on which to raise corn. They made pots and jars of clay and wove belts and ornaments of beads. They were also skilled in dressing skins and in making feather mantels for their chiefs and leading men. The warriors fought with war clubs, tomahawks, bows and arrows, and spears. When a member of the tribe died he was always buried in a sitting position facing the rising sun. These Indians had special burial grounds. One of these was uncovered some years ago on the Neversink River in New Jersey.



Tomahawk and Moccasins.

Buying Land.—The idea of owning land was a white man's notion and was at first scarcely understood by the Indians. They lived chiefly by hunting and fishing and had to keep moving from place to place as the game fled from their arrows, their traps and their fishing lines. Therefore they had no cities but lived in tents or huts which were easily moved or replaced. When Penn wished to buy land from them they did not realize that he and his people would build permanent cities and would drive the deer and the wild turkeys forever from the places where they settled. They did not realize either that there were going to be more white people and that they would want more and more land. Because they did not realize these things they were willing

to let the white men use their land and were glad to receive in return for this favor glass beads, cloth, knives and other things which seemed to them very fine.

The Beginning of Trouble.—For a while everything went well. Penn was very careful not to offend the natives.



Indian War Bonnet, Shield, Bow and Arrow.

They knew he was an honest man and they respected him. From time to time he bought more land from them. Each time an agreement was drawn up in writing, and gifts were made to the Indians. They were apparently satisfied. But as we have learned, William Penn returned to England and there died. In his place came his sons to take charge of Pennsylvania. First William came and then John and Thomas. These men were not like their father. John and Thomas were much better than William, but all were chiefly interested in their own fortunes.

Penn's wisdom in his treatment of the Indians was bearing fruit and Pennsylvania was long free from the Indian warfare which disturbed the other colonies. But many people of all kinds were coming to the prosperous little colony. Some of those who settled on the frontiers cared

little for the rights of the Red Men. They settled on their lands and killed those who dared to interfere. Whenever more land was needed Penn's sons were careful to buy it from the Indians, but they were not always fair to them. They would sometimes deceive them about the amount of land and at other times they would obtain deeds of sale when the Indians were drunk and did not know what they were doing. This was of course very wrong, yet the white people were coming so fast that they would often settle on land that had not been bought and where they had no right to be.

The Walking Purchase.—There was one very famous purchase of land which you should know about because it later led to the first Indian warfare in Pennsylvania that broke the long period of peace and prosperity which they had enjoyed. It was called the "Walking Purchase." It seems that the proprietors, John and Thomas Penn, had called the Indian chiefs together to buy from them another piece of land to the north of Philadelphia. The amount of land was to be measured by the distance "a man could walk in a day and a half." Just how the walk should be made and in just what direction was not clear. Certainly the Indians did not understand it as the white men did. Some time before the real walk the proprietors had sent men to take a trial walk to see just what direction was the best to go the farthest distance. The Indians knew nothing of this trial walk.

When the time came three Indians and three white men started from Wrightstown, in Bucks County, now marked

by a stone near Wrightstown meeting house. The white men were trained athletes. Other men on horseback followed behind them with food and provisions. Scarcely any stops were made to rest. Part of the time, instead of walking, the white men ran. Then, too, they did not keep to the river bank, which is the usual way of going into a new country, but traveled by aid of a compass in the straightest possible line. All this the Indians said was unfair, and they became very much disgusted before the walk was finished. When it was over it was found that the walkers had travelled over sixty miles and had secured three times as much land as the Indians had intended to sell. Nothing much was said at the time but the Indians did not forget. Though Penn had made such firm friends of the Indians that it was twenty years before serious trouble broke out, yet they refused to leave the lands included in the walking purchase.

The Appeal to the Iroquois.—There seemed to be only two ways of making them go. One was to organize an army and drive them out. The other was to have the Iroquois Indians, who claimed to be the conquerors of the Delawares, make them go. This second plan seemed the easier. The chiefs of the Iroquois were invited to a conference at Philadelphia in 1742. They were given rich presents, and at last promised to drive the Delawares away. The chiefs of the Delawares were told that they were “women,” that they had no right to sell the land in the first place as it belonged to the Iroquois. They were then ordered to go. They were given, by the Iroquois, a large tract of land in the

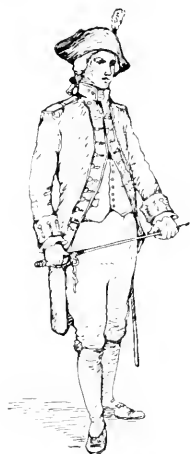
Wyoming valley, along the upper Susquehanna. They went, but there was hatred in their hearts for the Proprietors who had called on their enemies to drive them from their hunting grounds. They patiently waited for their revenge.

Teedyuscung.—Meanwhile the white settlers began to push west into the Indian lands until they finally invaded the Wyoming valley, this new home of the Delawares. This made the Indians very angry. Their chief, Teedyuscung, was a very able man. He made up his mind that the whites must be driven out of all the land which the Indians claimed. To carry out his plan it was necessary to get the help of other Indian tribes. Quietly he succeeded in binding the neighboring tribes together in a league to kill the white people. All the branches of the Lenni Lenape united and elected Teedyuscung head chief over all. The Shawnees and Mohicans joined and also accepted Teedyuscung as their leader.



The Indian Massacres.—When all was ready the Indians began to move eastward. It was October and the brown leaves stirred under the tread of hundreds of moccasins

as the Red Men gathered for their deadly work. Suddenly all along the Blue Ridge defenceless settlers were attacked. Men working in the fields were tomahawked; women killed and scalped in their cabins; children murdered or carried away from their play as captives. Homes and barns were set afire; fields of grain destroyed; cattle and horses killed or driven away. The attacks were usually made at night and they were swift and fierce. Help, hard to get and far



A Colonel of Militia.

away, seldom arrived in time. The poor terror stricken settlers fled back to the larger settlements of the east. Teedyuscung remembered the wrongs done his people, and in the land of the Walking Purchase the settlers suffered the most.

The leaders of the people saw that something had to be done. A regiment of soldiers was hastily raised, and Benjamin Franklin was made its colonel. They marched to the frontier and built a fort at a place where ten men had been murdered by the Indians. Another regiment of soldiers was raised by Conrad Weiser, a Pennsylvania German. This man had learned the Indian language by living among them for many years, and had often acted as interpreter between the whites and the Red Men. After the death of William Penn, Weiser had probably done more than any other person to keep the friendship of the Indians. He had more than once complained of the white frontiersmen who had stolen the lands of the Indians. He succeeded in keeping

many of the Indians from joining Teedyuscung and later was helpful in making peace with that chief. But he now felt that the Indians could only be stopped by force. While Franklin undertook to defend the Lehigh valley, Weiser took his men farther westward between the Susquehanna and the Schuylkill.

Teedyuscung Appeals to the King.—The Quakers decided to try another way. They had always been opposed to taking the Indian lands, and, indeed, they had not suffered at the hands of the Red Men. But, as we have already learned, there were many other people in Pennsylvania besides the Quakers. These other people carried rifles and believed in fighting for what they wanted. It was they who caused most of the trouble. The Quakers now formed a "Friendly Association," as they called it, and sought to have the Indians meet them in a conference. With the help of Sir William Johnson, a great friend of the Indians, they succeeded in getting Teedyuscung to come to a meeting at Easton. There the Indian chief made a speech in which he accused the white men of fraud. He said the walking purchase was unfairly made. He pointed out that the Indians had repeatedly been given lands of their own and then had been asked to give them up. When the Iroquois chiefs tried to force Teedyuscung to make peace he replied, "We are men and warriors. We will acknowledge no superiors upon earth." These were brave words, and the Iroquois were afraid of the many tribes who accepted Teedyuscung as their leader. So the meeting broke up to meet again a year later and meanwhile there was to be a truce.

When the next year came Teedyuscung made the same complaints. His terms were very reasonable. He wished a fair payment for the lands taken by the white men. He also said the Indians must have a place to call their own in which the white men would never settle. He insisted that the King of England should hear his case and decide it. All the papers of the meeting, the treaties and deeds of sale, were sent to the king. The case was so clear, and Teedyuscung's demands were so reasonable, that the king decided everything in his favor. He had won a great victory for his people.

Two Wrongs Do Not Make a Right.—The success of Teedyuscung was not pleasing to some of the Iroquois who were his enemies. Going to the Wyoming valley, where he had again settled with his people, they treacherously set fire to the chief's hut, burning him to death. They then told his followers that he had been killed by the whites. The Indians were furious. Seizing their tomahawks they fell upon the innocent whites and massacred about thirty of them, burning their homes and driving away their cattle. The governor of Pennsylvania sent soldiers to the place, but they arrived too late. The Indians had gone. It was now the white man's turn to become mad with anger. A band of whites, unable to find the guilty Indians, determined to wreak vengeance upon some innocent and harmless Indians who had had nothing to do with the matter. Falling upon them unawares they killed all upon whom they could lay their hands. Some, however, escaped and were lodged for protection in the jail at Lancaster. There the blood-

maddened men followed them, and dragging them out murdered them in cold blood. It was horrible and something for which the white people of Pennsylvania have reason to be greatly ashamed. Gradually the Indians moved westward across the mountains. They saw that the white men had come to stay and that they could not hold the ground against them. Slowly and sadly the Delawares moved to new hunting grounds and Pennsylvania knew them no more.

A Wise Warrior.—Teedyuscung was one of the great leaders of the Red Men. Although he did make fierce war upon the white people for a short time, most of his life was spent in keeping peace. He became a Christian, and before his death he did all he could to make friends with his white neighbors. If you will go up the Wissahickon Drive, past Lincoln Drive above the old Valley Green Hotel, you may see on the face of the high cliff that forms the eastern bank a stone statue of Teedyuscung. It was placed there a few years ago by Mrs. Charles W. Henry of Germantown. Formerly there was a flat board, rudely carved and gaudily



Statue of Teedyuscung.

painted to represent this Indian, fastened high against the rock. This old wooden carving now hangs on the wall of the museum in Vernon Park, Germantown. These two statues, the one of wood and the one of stone, are the only reminders of a wise and noble savage who may justly be placed with Pennsylvania's greatest sons.

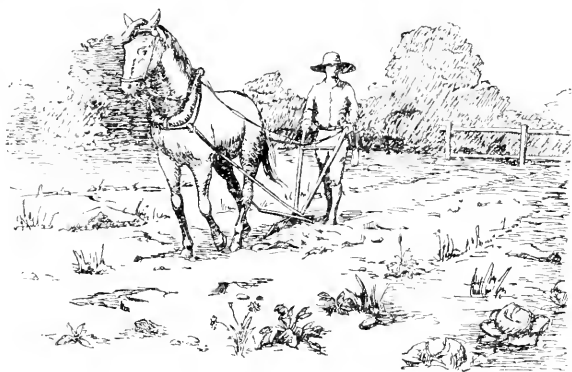
FOUR DISTINGUISHED PENNSYLVANIANS

JOHN BARTRAM

SCIENTIST

The Story of the Daisy.—About two hundred years ago a farmer was ploughing in Chester County, Pennsylvania. The day was warm and the earth was heavy. At the end of a long furrow he halted his horses under a tree, for both he and they were tired. As he sat with his back against the

trunk of the tree he idly picked a daisy that grew near his hand. He had always been fond of flowers, and as he gazed at the beautiful white petals surrounding the golden



Bartram Plowing His Field.

heart he thought to himself, "What a shame that I have cut down so many daisies in the plowing of this field without even knowing how a daisy grows." He then and there decided to study botany, which is the science of the flowers.

This man was John Bartram. His grandfather had

come from England with the first settlers of Pennsylvania and John had been born near Darby in 1699. He had very little education, for the schools of those days were few, expensive and, for the most part, very poor. But ever since he was a little boy he had loved trees and flowers and knew by sight all that grew in his neighborhood.

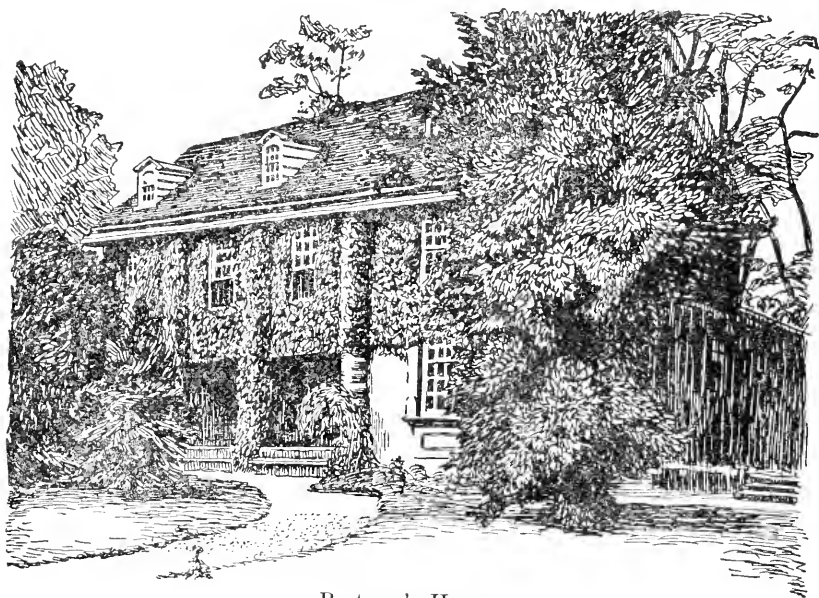
Bartram Begins the Study of Botany.—When he had finished the plowing on this particular day he returned to his wife full of the idea of studying botany. She thought it a foolish notion, but, nevertheless, he went to Philadelphia in a few days and bought a text-book in botany. Most text-books at that time were written in Latin. Of course, Bartram knew no Latin, but so determined was he to learn more about flowers and plants and trees that he decided to learn that language. A friend of his who was a school-master promised to help him, and in three months he had learned enough to read his botany book.

Seeking Specimens.—He studied hard. Whenever he had any spare time he would travel about the country looking for specimens of plants and trees. It was not long before he knew every plant that grew in Pennsylvania. But he was not satisfied. Hearing of some strange plants that grew farther south he travelled to Maryland and lived with friends there until he had found the new specimens. He also travelled to the north, along the shores of the Great Lakes, where he was able to add still more to his collection.

These trips were expensive and Bartram was not a wealthy man, but he was gradually becoming known as a great botanist. On one occasion his neighbors raised the

money for him to continue his travels and at another time he received an appointment from the government as a member of an expedition to the Indians. In the course of a few years he was able to say that he had some knowledge of every plant and tree to be found in North America.

Peter Collinson.—It was not long before Bartram became known abroad as well as in his own country. Peter Collinson, a famous English botanist, was anxious to have speci-



Bartram's House.

mens from North America. When he inquired how he might best secure them he was told that John Bartram knew more than any other man about this matter. This led to letters passing between Collinson and Bartram, and although they never saw each other these two men became

the best of friends. Bartram now began to receive orders for collections of plants and other growing things. For these collections he received more money than he could make at farming and Mrs. Bartram became entirely satisfied with her husband's new business.

His Garden.—It was now that Bartram decided to have a garden of his own where he could cultivate all the rare



Detail of Bartram House.

trees and flowers that he had learned to know and love so well. He bought a piece of ground on the west side of the Schuylkill River below Gray's Ferry just opposite Point Breeze, where the river takes a sharp turn to the east. The ground was on a hillside sloping up and back from the

river. It was a beautiful location and Bartram gave to it that loving care which he had always felt for the trees and flowers.

The Bartram House.—On the crest of the hill he built his house, a two-story stone building, strong and comfortable. A porch with great stone columns faced the river, which must have been very beautiful in those far off days. Heated

green-houses were built near the house, and off a little way to the west was the spring-house protecting a pool of clear cold water.

In one end of the house Bartram had his study where he wrote those letters to Collinson and read the many books he had collected. Nothing pleased him more than to talk with the visitors to his garden upon the rare trees and plants to be found there. One of these visitors tells how they all sat down to a meal at one big table, the servants and slaves with the family and guests, the slaves at the lower end of the table, Bartram at the head, and the others between. Bartram was loved by those who worked for him, and even those slaves to whom he had given their freedom remained with him all their lives. Over one of the windows of his study he had this inscription cut in the stone:

“’Tis God alone, Almighty Lord,
The Holy One by me adored.
John Bartram, 1770.”

This shows that he was a religious man and that from the flowers and trees he had learned the power and goodness of God.

A Practical Healer.—You probably know that medicines are made from plants and herbs. John Bartram early learned to use their roots and juices in this way. He became so wise in making medicines that his neighbors from miles around came to him when they were sick. All his life he studied these qualities in the growing things of his garden and he wrote several books dealing with this side of plant life.

Honors and Fame.—Thanks to Collinson, Bartram's fame as a botanist spread far and wide. Distinguished men called upon him when visiting Philadelphia. The Royal Society of London presented him with a silver cup and a



Bartram in Florida.

scientific society of Edinburgh in Scotland gave him a gold medal. Until the Revolutionary War, as botanist to the royal family, he received a salary from the King of England.

A Journey to Florida.—Bartram had very little patience with lazy people. When he was seventy years of age he made a long and dangerous journey to Florida. With one companion, in a small boat, he explored the swamps

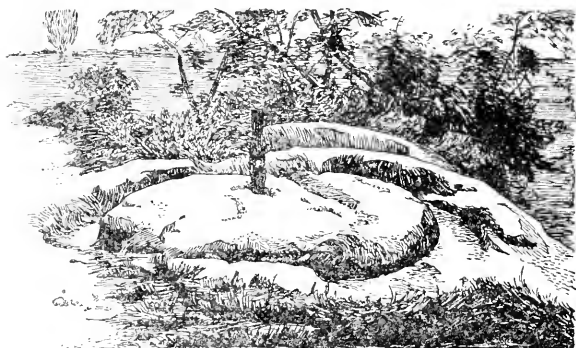
of east Florida, gathering strange specimens of plants and flowers. The dense forests were filled with dangers; but this old gentleman did not hesitate to risk his life in the interest of science.

William Bartram.—When Bartram died his son William continued his work. He added to the garden other speci-

mens of plants, vegetables and flowers. His fame spread like his father's and he became professor of botany in the University of Pennsylvania.

Bartram Park.—Later the garden was neglected and for many years little care was given to the first botanical collection in the United States. Recently, however, the city of Philadelphia bought Bartram's Garden for a city park and the grounds are being restored to the neatness and beauty they had when Bartram lived.

The park can be reached from Woodland Avenue or Island Road. The old mansion is still in good condition and proba-



Old Cider Press, Bartram's Garden.

bly looks much as it did two hundred years ago. In front are walks leading down to the river. A huge bald cypress, long since dead, stands within an iron fence. Bartram brought it from Carolina and planted it there in 1766. It grew to be one hundred and twenty feet high and is twenty-seven feet around. Seven children all holding hands could just about reach around it. At the foot of the garden, near the water's edge, is the old cider press which is cut out of solid rock. The grave of Harvey, one of Bartram's faithful servants, is near by, but the grave of the great scientist himself is not to be found.

FRANCIS DANIEL PASTORIUS

TEACHER AND PREACHER

The Pietists.—You remember that William Penn when he had received his grant of land from the king invited the German people who lived in the Rhine valley to join his colonists. Those who were most interested were men who believed much as the Quakers did. They were called “Pietists” because they were pious and good. One of their

DIE PASTORIUS



Pastorius' Seal.

number was the young man whose name is at the head of this chapter.

Pastorius Meets William Penn.—The father of Pastorius was a lawyer and he had given his son a good education. When Francis Daniel graduated from the University his father gave him money and sent him to travel through Europe with a group of friends. These young men had a fine time visiting the great cities of France and Germany, Italy and England. But Pastorius was a thoughtful, serious man, and he soon tired of seeking nothing but his own pleasure. In England he met William Penn and some other members of the Society of Friends. Their teachings and their gentleness much impressed him.

Pastorius Sails for Pennsylvania.—After he had returned to Germany the news came of Penn's new province

and the wonderful government it was to have. Pastorius, who had become a lawyer like his father, was asked by some of the Pietists to go to America and buy a tract of land for them. He could not live as he wished in Germany and was glad to go to the new land where all men were friends and each had a voice in the government.

In the spring of the year after Penn had gone to Pennsylvania, Pastorius set sail from the same port in a ship called "The America."

The voyage was, as usual in those times, long and dangerous. At one time they thought they were being chased by Turkish pirates. At another time they were overtaken by a fierce



Pastorius' Cave.

storm. The foremast of the ship was broken and a part of the ship's bell fell upon Pastorius and nearly killed him.

He Lives in a Cave.—At length they reached Philadelphia. It was June, 1693, and only a few houses had been built. Pastorius had to live in one of the caves along the river front. It had a door, and windows of oiled paper. Over the door Pastorius placed these words in Latin, "This little house is a friend to good people; evil ones must keep away."

The Land is Bought from Penn.—Pastorius and his friends in Germany had made an arrangement with Penn to

buy fifteen thousand acres of land, but Penn was unwilling to sell so much unless the people were ready to settle at once. There were so many others who had come to Pennsylvania and wished to buy land and build their homes immediately that Pastorius was told he must have his settlers ready to live on the land before it could be sold to him. It happened just at this time that some families did arrive from Germany and some from Holland. Pastorius was now able to buy from Penn about six thousand acres on the Wissahickon Creek.

Germantown Begun.—Here a town was laid out and houses built. The town was called Germantown, and a main street which we now call Germantown Avenue ran the length of it. By the time a few houses were built winter had set in and the poor settlers had a rather hard time. Many of them had been weavers in their own country across the sea, but, at first, they found very little need for their work in the new colony. Most of the colonists bought their cloth and their clothes in England.

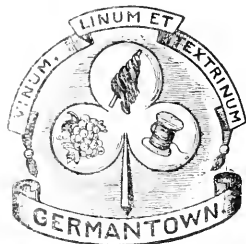
But when the spring came Germantown began to prosper. The people were industrious, and it was not long before they were making just as good cloth as could be found anywhere. The citizens of Philadelphia were very glad to buy their cloth and linens so near at hand.

Pastorius the First Bailiff.—William Penn gave Germantown its own government and Pastorius was chosen as the first head or bailiff. He made a seal or mark for the town to be placed upon all official documents. It was a clover leaf. On one petal was a grape vine standing for the

German Rhine country which is rich in vines. On another was a flax plant from which linen is made, and on the third was a weaver's spool.

No one was allowed to come to Germantown who could not show that he was of good moral character and not likely to be a disgrace to the town. The people were very religious, many of them belonging to the Society of Friends. Because of this care in the selection of the townspeople the place thrived. Many of the citizens were able to build large and, for those days, handsome houses.

Pastorius a Schoolmaster.—Pastorius himself, because of his education, was invited to become one of the teachers of the Friends' School in Philadelphia. School was a serious business in those days. A boy, writing to a friend at that time, said, "We have to go to school eight long hours every day except the last day of the week when we may stay at home in the afternoon." Besides teaching school, Pastorius found time to write a number of books and to take a keen interest in the affairs of Germantown.



Seal of Germantown.

Protest Against Slavery.—Five years after he had come to Pennsylvania Pastorius joined a number of other people of Germantown in a protest against slavery. It was not thought wrong to have slaves in those days, and even in Pennsylvania both negroes and Indians were owned just as horses and cattle are now owned. Pastorius and his friends were probably the first to call attention to the

horrible practice which was only wiped out by our Civil War.

A Citizen of Whom to be Proud.—Pastorius was one of the most distinguished of Pennsylvania's early citizens. With both wealth and education he might have remained at his ease in his own land. But he chose to risk his fortune in a new and untried country because there he might live as his conscience told him men ought to live together. His life in the new world was full of wisdom and kindness and Pennsylvania can well be proud of the founder of Germantown. A street, a statue, and a great school, one of the largest in the city, all bear his name and remind us of Francis Daniel Pastorius.

BENJAMIN WEST

PAINTER

A Boy Artist.—Many years ago in a farm-house among the hills not far from Philadelphia sat a little boy about six years old. His foot touched the cradle where his baby sister lay sleeping.

On the boy's lap was a sheet of paper upon which, with a quill pen, he was making a drawing in red and black ink. His mother, coming into the room and finding him so quietly at work, looked over his shoulder and saw he had drawn a very good picture of the baby in the cradle. The boy was Benjamin West. He showed even in these early years that he had by nature the gift to become a great artist.



West Drawing the Baby.

Indian Friends.—His father and mother were Quakers and on their farm made friends with the Indians who lived near by. The boys in the neighborhood were especially friendly with the natives and on their way to and from school

would try to talk with them by signs and broken words.

One day when Benjamin was eight years old, an Indian gave him some red and yellow paint such as they used on their own bodies. The boy was delighted and ran home to his mother exclaiming, "See what I have." His mother who was then at the wash-tub, gave him a piece



West Finds Hair for a Paint Brush.

of indigo. He thus had the three primary colors, but he had no brush.

Brushes and Paints.—He tried feathers and other soft things but they would not do. He must have hair. Just then the pussy cat, coming into the room, gave him an idea. He clipped some of the long hairs from her tail and with

these made his first paint brush. But brushes soon wear out, and if he had taken all the hairs from pussy's tail they would not have lasted long. Fortunately a friend of his father's, a merchant of Philadelphia, was a frequent visitor at the West farm. He took an interest in Benjamin and saw his talent for painting. Not long afterward he sent him a complete outfit of colors, brushes, and canvas, together with some pictures to copy. Benjamin was delighted. He began at once to make good use of his colors.



West and the Indians.

In Philadelphia.—The merchant on his next visit was so pleased with the boy's progress that he took him to Philadelphia. The first sight of the big city filled Benjamin with wonder. He loved to wander along the streets watching the people and noting the combinations of color. But his chief interest was in visiting the studio of an artist named Williams. Here he saw fine paintings and he made up his mind to become a great painter if possible.

A Wonderful Opportunity.—He loved his work and it was not long before he had orders to paint some portraits. This brought him a little money but he was not satisfied. He wished to paint famous historic scenes on great canvases. He needed more training and above all he felt he must see and study the paintings of the great masters. This could only be done in the great cities of Europe and he had no idea how he was to find the money for so long and expensive a trip.

When he was twenty-one the chance that he longed for came. A Mr. Allen wished to send his son abroad but did not want him to go alone. He was told of young Benjamin West; that he was a good, intelligent young man who would make an excellent friend for his son. He sent for him and liked him at once. The arrangements were accordingly made. Mr. Allen was to pay all the expenses. The two young men boarded their ship in the best of spirits, and well they might, for they were to have a wonderful experience with nothing to do but enjoy themselves. The ship took them to Italy. This country, more than any other in the world, is the land of artists. The greatest painters and sculptors that have ever lived have left their paintings and statues in Italy. These wonderful works of art were the delight of Benjamin West.

West Makes his Home in England.—He and young Allen travelled about for three years, learning much of the world and storing their minds with memories that would be their dear companions all their lives. At last they came to England. Here West began his real life work and, although

he did not know it then, he was never again to return to America. Settled in England his work soon began to attract attention. Rich noblemen paid high prices for his paintings and even King George came to see his work and to praise him. After a while the king thought so much of West that he made him the court painter and paid him a salary of one thousand pounds, or five thousand dollars, a year. He was ordered to paint pictures on the walls of Windsor Chapel. All England hailed him as a great man.

A Founder of the Royal Academy—Together with some other artists he founded the Royal Academy, probably the most famous association of artists in the world. Later he became the president of this Academy. Naturally he came to know all the great men of the day, and Sir Joshua Reynolds, another great painter, Oliver Goldsmith and Dr. Johnson, famous writers, were among his intimate friends.

Famous Paintings.—While West did not come again to America, some of his important paintings have been sent to this country. In the Pennsylvania Hospital at Eighth and Spruce Streets hangs his "Christ Healing the Sick," while at the Academy of Fine Arts at Broad and Cherry Streets are two of his paintings, "Christ Rejected" and "Death on a Pale Horse." This last picture is very large and hangs over the stairway. It may be seen as you mount to the second floor.

His Distinguished Burial.—When West died the English people paid him the high honor of laying his body in a grave in the Churchyard of St. Paul's Cathedral where only very famous men were buried. While he gained most of his fame abroad, Pennsylvania is proud to claim him as her son.

BENJAMIN RUSH

PHYSICIAN

A Famous Medical Center.—Do you know that Philadelphia medical schools are said to be the best in the country? This has been true ever since the early days of the city and

the man most responsible for this splendid reputation is Doctor Benjamin Rush.



Benjamin Rush.

A Bright Boy.—His ancestors came to Pennsylvania the year after William Penn. Benjamin was born in Byberry, a few miles north of Philadelphia. His father died when Benjamin was very small and his mother brought him into the city. His

mother knew of a boarding school in Maryland, so he was sent there for several years. When he returned he was fourteen years of age, just the age when boys and girls are now ready to go to high school. As there were no high schools then, Benjamin, being a very bright boy,

was allowed to enter Princeton College. At the end of two years he was graduated. This was a very short time, but colleges did not attempt to teach as much then as they do now, chiefly because the teachers themselves knew less. Indeed so little was known in those days that it was possible to get the very best education in a far shorter time.

He Studies Medicine.—Benjamin wished to be a lawyer but his family wanted him to be a physician. That settled it and he at once went to work in the office of Dr. Redman, a well known Philadelphia doctor. This was the only way to become a physician as there were no medical schools.

Abroad.—Rush did not have to worry about money, so when he was twenty-one years old he decided to go abroad to complete his medical education. He selected Edinburgh, Scotland, where there was a famous medical college and after two years of study there he was graduated. He now spent some time in travel. He went to London to study the hospitals. He visited Paris, the capital of France. He met many famous men, especially physicians, and because of his learning and his gracious manners, made many friends.

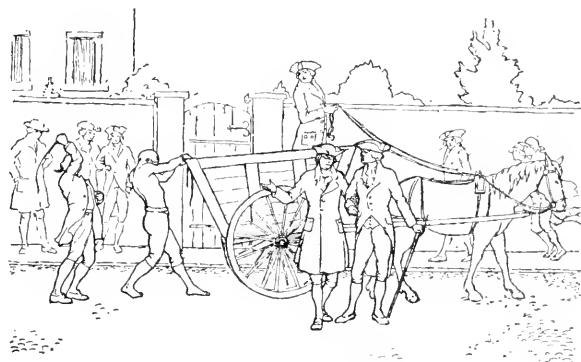
Rush Returns to Philadelphia with Honors.—After three years' absence he returned to Philadelphia. He was a Doctor of Medicine, and had letters of praise from great men. He was at once made professor of chemistry in the Philadelphia Medical College which later became the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania. He continued to teach and lecture for forty-four years.

A Patriot; He Signs the Declaration of Independence.—

Dr. Rush was not only interested in medicine. As a good citizen he took an active part in politics. Just before the Revolution he was elected a member of the Pennsylvania Assembly. He was a patriot and vigorously supported Boston in her struggle for freedom. When matters began to look very serious and timid people were advising caution, Rush proposed that the Pennsylvania Assembly declare itself in favor of the United Colonies becoming free and independent states. Two weeks later Congress passed the Declaration of Independence, using almost the same words as the Rush resolution. Rush himself was sent to Congress by Pennsylvania and had the pleasure and honor of signing that wonderful document. You can see his name clearly written slightly below and just to the right of John Hancock's, the president of the Congress. When the Constitution of the United States was offered to the states Dr. Rush was one of the men who said that Pennsylvania should accept it.

Interested in Many Things.—Dr. Rush was a small, active man. Because he moved quickly he appeared to be always in a hurry and in his light brown suit he was a familiar sight as he hastened along the street. He felt very strongly upon all questions and was always ready to argue. This earned him many warm friends and many bitter enemies. There were few matters upon which he had not some definite opinion. He was strongly opposed to slavery and he succeeded Benjamin Franklin as president of the Pennsylvania Society for the Abolition of Slavery.

The Treatment of Criminals.—He was also disgusted with the method that was used for punishing criminals. In those days a man who had committed a crime was often tied to the tail of a cart and beaten with a whip as the cart was driven through the streets. Just as frequently he was put to death, although his crime may have been only stealing a few dollars. Dr. Rush said criminals should be put in prison and there taught to work and to become good citizens. But Dr. Rush never stopped with thinking. He



Criminal Whipped at Cart-tail.

wrote letters and talked with prominent people until he finally succeeded in having lesser criminals treated in a more reasonable way.

Free Schools.—Dr. Rush believed in free schools and education for everybody. Very few people agreed with him in those days. Many thought that education should be for people who could afford it, and that poor people were better off without any education. Today we know that Benjamin Rush was right and schools are now provided for everyone.

The Yellow Fever of 1793.—But perhaps the finest thing Dr. Rush did in his whole busy, useful life was when the yellow fever came to Philadelphia. In those days people did not realize as we do now how much cleanliness has to do with health. The streets were dirty. The sewers were poorly built and few in number. There was no system of quarantine for contagious disease.

One day in 1793 a ship came up the Delaware laden with poor fugitives from the island of Hayti where they were



In the Time of Yellow Fever.

having a revolution. The people of Philadelphia were kind-hearted and they did all they could for these Haytians. They were given money and clothes and were taken into peoples' houses. It was not long before a terrible sickness began in various parts of the city. These people had brought the disease from the West Indies. Nearly every-

one who was taken sick in the beginning died in about eight days. Those who could fled to the country. Men were afraid to shake hands on the street. In some houses all the family died and there was no one to bury them. Business practically stopped. The doctors' carriages and the carts that bore the dead away were the only vehicles in the streets. It is said that five thousand people died in about three months. The government removed its

offices from the city and the newspapers were not published.

Dr. Rush Bravely Does his Duty.—A few heroic men and women risked their lives to nurse the sick. None of the physicians knew what to do. Dr. Rush had a system of treatment that he believed was better than any other. When some of Dr. Rush's friends urged him to leave the city he replied that he considered it his duty to remain where he was. In one day he visited over a hundred patients.

At last the strain was too great and he himself was taken sick. Faithful nursing on the part of one of his students saved his life.

A Distinguished Citizen.—When Dr. Rush

died twenty years after the plague had come and gone, he had justly earned the title of the Father of American Medicine. Yet he was so interested in so many other things that it is hard to know whether we should remember him as a physician or as a statesman; as a writer or as a teacher; as a philanthropist or as a philosopher. Except Benjamin Franklin, Philadelphia has never had a more distinguished citizen than Benjamin Rush.



Dr. Rush Does His Duty.

PLACES OF HISTORICAL INTEREST

THE LETITIA HOUSE

How many have seen the little brick house on the hill to the left as you enter the Lansdowne Drive in West Fairmount Park? Of course you have. The best way to get there is by the Girard Avenue cars. When you have crossed the river, if you are going west, or just before you cross if you are going east, with the entrance to the Zoological garden on the other side, you will see an archway leading into the Park. Go under this archway, walk up the hill just beyond, and there, on your left, you will see a small two-story brick house which does not look the least bit famous, but that is just what it is.

Penn's Home on High Street.—When William Penn decided to come to America he told Colonel Markham to select a pleasant place for him to live. It was to be in the city of Philadelphia overlooking the Delaware River and surrounded by lawns and trees. The Colonel chose a piece of ground between Front and Second Streets on the south side of High Street, as Market Street was then called. This location did not look then as it does now. Great trees of the forest had to be cut down to make room for the house, and there was then nothing to interfere with a fine view up and down the river.

The First Brick House.—When Penn first came to Philadelphia he lived with a friend in Kensington, but he at once

arranged for the building of a house on the lot selected by Colonel Markham. He said he wanted it to be plain and small yet well built and suitable for the home of the Proprietor. It was to be made of brick. Some say the bricks were brought from England and perhaps they were, but if so the builders were very foolish, for there was plenty of clay to make bricks in Philadelphia. At any rate it was built of bricks and the Proprietor lived in it for nearly two years.

It is said to have been the first brick house in America. He then found that he had to return to England and when he came back fifteen years later he lived in a much larger house.



Letitia House.

Meanwhile the Letitia House, as it was called after Penn's daughter, Letitia, was used as the State House, that is, the men met there who made the laws for the colony. The colonial offices in which the business of the colony was cared for were set up in this house.

Moved to Fairmount Park.—Gradually buildings began to crowd in upon the Letitia House. A new State House was built at Sixth and Chestnut Streets and Penn's first home was almost forgotten. In 1882, nearly two hundred

years after it was first built, it was removed from the narrow street in which it then stood. It was taken apart brick by brick and put together again in Fairmount Park where it now stands, surrounded by a lawn and beautiful trees as it did when it first was built.

The Letitia House or Penn House, as it is sometimes called, is very simple in appearance. It is two stories high with a sloping roof in which there is a garret. A door in front leads to a hall with rooms on each side. The ceilings are low, especially on the second floor where a tall man would have to stoop to get about. The handsome homes we are used to seeing in and around Philadelphia today make this old time home of William Penn seem very small and uncomfortable. It was thought to be a very fine building in those days when the best houses were log cabins and many people lived in caves along the river front.

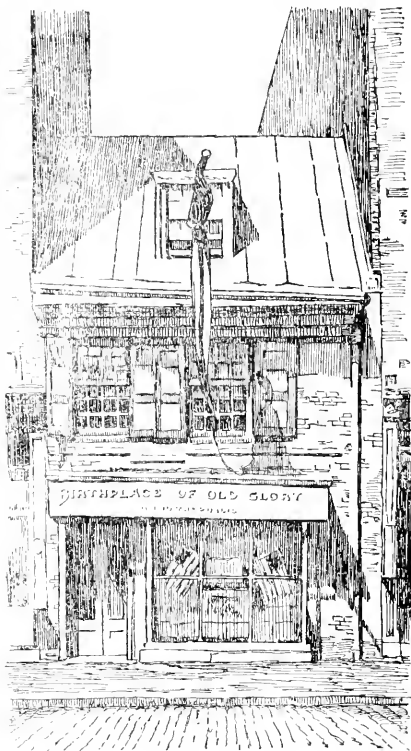
THE STORY OF THE FIRST FLAG

As you walk about the streets of the city wherever you look you see waving in the breeze the flag of our country, the beautiful Stars and Stripes. Have you ever wondered how we came to have such a flag? Every country has its flag and even the different states have flags of their own, but none in the world is as dear to so many people as the national flag of the United States.

Colonial Flags.—Back in the colonial days there were many different flags in use. Most of the New England colonies had a flag on which a pine tree appeared in one corner. Another showed a rattlesnake with the words

“Don’t tread on me.” When the colonies began to fight for their rights, but before they had declared their independence, they used a flag with thirteen red and white stripes and in the corner the British Union Jack.

Betsy Ross.—At last came the Declaration of Independence. General Washington was already in command of the Continental Army. Congress decided that the time had come to drop the king’s colors from the flag. A committee was appointed. It is said that the members of the committee were General Washington, Robert Morris, and Colonel George Ross. With a rough sketch of the new flag they called upon Betsy Ross, a widow living at 239 Arch Street. When Mr. Ross, her husband, had died some years before, Mrs. Ross continued his upholstery business, and besides covering furniture and making curtains, she had made flags for the army and navy. When the design for the new flag was shown to her it consisted of thirteen red and white stripes. In the corner



The Flag House.

was a field of blue with thirteen white stars in a circle. These stars were at first six pointed, but Betsy Ross showed how a five-pointed star might be made with a single clip of her scissors and the stars were accordingly changed to five-pointed ones.

The Stars and Stripes.—The new flag was adopted by Congress on June 14, 1777, and one month later was carried by the Colonial troops at the battle of Brandywine. It was the flag to which General Burgoyne surrendered at the battle of Saratoga, and when the English army was captured at Yorktown, the Stars and Stripes were carried by the American troops.

Later, in the year 1812, Francis Scott Key, an American patriot who happened to be on board one of the British battleships that were attacking Fort McHenry in Chesapeake Bay, wrote the Star Spangled Banner as he anxiously watched through the night for the dawn to show the flag flying over the fort. Sure enough there it was to catch the rays of the rising sun and it was still flying when the English ships, unable to make the fort surrender, sailed away.

A Star for Every State.—Some years after adopting the first design Congress decided that a new star should be added for every new state admitted to the union. We now have forty-eight stars in the blue field instead of the thirteen which were on the first flag. June 14th is now celebrated as Flag Day from one end of the country to the other.

The Flag House.—The little old-fashioned house on Arch Street in which the first flag is said to have been made is still standing. It is a building of two and one-half stories with

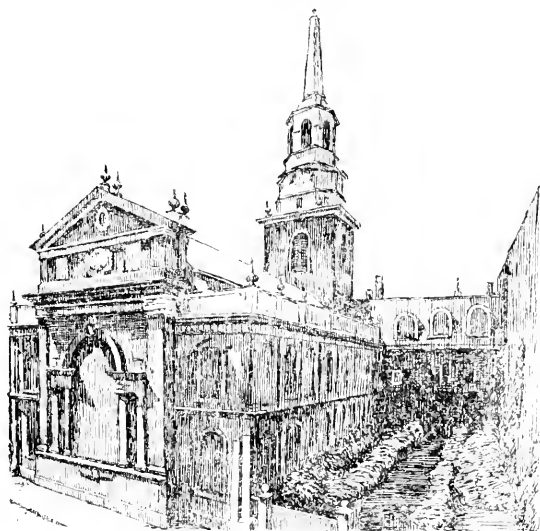
low ceilings and oak floors. Only the most necessary repairs have been made and the rooms look just as they did one hundred and forty years ago. Mr. Weisgerber, a Philadelphia artist who lives with his family at the Flag House, has painted a picture of the scene when General Washington and the other members of the committee came to Betsy Ross to make the new flag. No picture is better known than this and there is a copy in almost every school in the city. The Flag House is visited every year by thousands of people who love the Stars and Stripes and wish to see the room in which the flag was first made.

CHRIST CHURCH

We have already learned that the Swedes built a church on Tinicum Island and another at Wicacoe, which afterwards became Philadelphia. The Quakers too built meeting houses in which to worship. But perhaps the most famous church in the whole United States was built by Englishmen who were not Quakers. It is still standing on Second Street above Market. Surrounded on all sides with warehouses and shops, it is yet a beautiful building of brick with a graceful spire pointing to heaven. It was built in 1695, only a dozen years after Penn first came to Philadelphia, and for a long time fine mansions and lovely gardens were round about it. While business places have since pressed close and have taken away some of its charm, the old building with its history and sacred memories grows in interest with the passing years.

The Governors' Church.—It was then a part of the

Church of England and the first clergyman was sent by the Bishop of London to take charge of the services. As this was the King's Church it became fashionable to attend there, and it was not long before many of the most prominent people of the city were among its members. The governors of Pennsylvania usually worshipped in Christ Church and a



Christ Church, Philadelphia.

special pew was set aside for their use. It was called the Governors' pew and was in the front of the church to the left of the centre aisle. The Coat of Arms of the King and Queen of England marked the pew, which was larger than any of the others. After Wil-

liam Penn died his sons joined the Church of England and when they were in Philadelphia they attended Christ Church. They occupied pew No. 60, and when John Penn, the last of the Proprietors, died, he was buried in the church near the steps to the pulpit.

When the colonies declared their independence of Great Britain, Christ Church, too, ceased to be connected with the Church of England. The prayer for the King and the

royal family was omitted at the services and in its place a prayer was said for the President and Congress of the United States. All other Episcopal churches made the same change at that time.

The President's Church.—Philadelphia then became the capital of the country and George Washington, the first president of the United States, lived there. As he had always been an Episcopalian he naturally attended service at Christ Church. He occupied the pew that was formerly reserved for the provincial governors. The people were very proud to have the President attend their church. It must, indeed, have been a fine sight; the President's handsome coach, drawn by four and sometimes six horses, dashing up Second Street to the church gates, the President in his black velvet suit, assisting Lady Washington to alight from the coach, and his tall figure walking slowly up the church-yard with Lady Washington on his arm.

The Portrait of King George.—In the colonial days a portrait of King George the Second had been carved in wood and placed upon the eastern wall of the church. After independence was declared the patriotic Philadelphians could not bear the sight of this royal figure and it was one day torn from the wall of the church and thrown into the street. Someone picked it up and took it to the Philadelphia Library. There it was kept until many years later, when it was returned to Christ Church, where it may now be seen in the vestry room.

The Chimes.—In the steeple of the church hangs the beautiful chime of bells which were brought from England so many

years ago. They used to ring on Sundays, on market days, and whenever the ship which brought them over the ocean came into the Delaware River. On Independence Day, July 4, 1776, these bells made a joyful answer to the Liberty Bell as the colonies were declared free and independent states. When the British soldiers captured Philadelphia the bells were taken out of the tower and carried away by the Continental Congress. When the Congress returned the bells were rehung, and their sweet voices may still be heard on Sunday morning calling the people to worship God.

Bishop White.—When the Revolutionary War broke out many people of Philadelphia were in favor of Pennsylvania remaining an English colony. Not so was William White, one of the clergymen of Christ Church. He was a patriot and many of his friends told him he was risking his life. He was not afraid, however, and some years later he became the first Protestant Episcopal bishop of the United States. When he died he was buried before the chancel rails in the church and a tablet with his name upon it marks the spot. The chair in which he sat as bishop is in the chancel beside the altar.

The Burial Ground.—In those days it was the custom to bury people in the church-yards. The yard of Christ Church in time became full of the graves of its former members and it was necessary to buy another burial ground. A large lot was purchased at Fifth and Arch Streets and many of the people who used to worship in Christ Church are buried there. The most famous of these graves can be seen from the street as you look through the iron fence

that has been placed in the wall near the Fifth Street corner. It is that of Benjamin Franklin. The grave is marked by a large flat stone with the simple inscription, "Benjamin-Deborah Franklin, 1790." Other members of Dr. Franklin's family are buried near by.

In the church-yard itself are buried many of the most famous men of our early history. Members of Congress, officers of the army and navy, Robert Morris, the financier of the Revolution, and several signers of the Declaration of Independence. Except Independence Hall itself there is no spot more dear to a true American than Christ Church. To enter its quiet gates, walk up the yard past the graves of the famous dead; to sit in the old-fashioned pews and think of the Penns, of Washington, of Lafayette, of Franklin; is to have a thrill of patriotism and pride that you, too, are an American.

INDEPENDENCE HALL

How many of you have realized as you walked along the south side of Chestnut Street from Fifth to Sixth Street, that you were passing the most famous building in the United States? I hope indeed that you did not pass it, but that you went in. If you are a boy, I hope you very reverently removed your cap and entered the doorway through which many of the most famous men of our history so often passed years and years ago. The statue of the greatest of these, George Washington, stands in front of the entrance on the broad stone pavement outside.

The West Room.—You first enter a hallway on the walls

of which hang the portraits of famous men. On the right is a room. Here sat the Supreme Court of the colony of Pennsylvania, very grave and learned men in scarlet cloaks and great white wigs. Cases were tried here and lawyers, also in white wigs, made long speeches that would probably put us all to sleep if we had to hear them. It was, however, a serious thing to have a case in the Supreme Court, and whatever the court decided was always done, for the people of Pennsylvania respected the law and obeyed it.

After the Declaration of Independence in 1776 a number of men were asked to come together and write a new Constitution for the State of Pennsylvania. These men met in this room. Some time later the Pennsylvania Assembly, which was the body of men who made the laws for the State, held meetings in this room until the coming of the British Army drove them out of Philadelphia altogether.

Independence Chamber.—Across the hall to the left is another room, a room dearer to the hearts of all true Americans than any other place in the world, the room in which the Declaration of Independence was signed. It is called Independence Chamber. On a raised platform at one end of the room is the plain mahogany table on which the famous Declaration was signed.

The President's Chair.—Behind this table is the chair in which John Hancock sat. He was the President of the Continental Congress and the man who signed the Declaration of Independence with that big, bold signature that you can see so plainly above all the others. In this chair sat George Washington as President of the Constitutional Convention

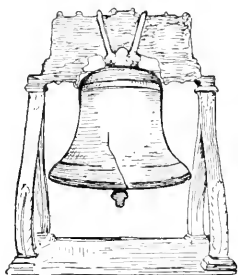
which formed the Constitution of the United States. Before the Revolution when Pennsylvania was a colony, Isaac Norris sat in this same chair as President of the Provincial Assembly, the body of men who made the laws for the province.

On the back of the chair a picture of the sun with its shining rays is painted. After the Constitution was adopted, Benjamin Franklin, who had attended all the meetings of the Convention, said he had often wondered whether it was a rising or a setting sun, but that now he felt sure it was a rising sun as they had made such an excellent Constitution. So you see the chair is very old and very, very famous. No one is allowed to sit in it now, but we can look at it. Thousands of people do look at it every year and feel a warm glow in their hearts as they think of the great events which this chair has seen.

There are other chairs and tables in this room which have been there since colonial times. On the walls hang portraits of famous men of those same times, long since dead, but whose spirits still thrill us as we gaze upon their faces and remember the wise words they said and the brave deeds they did.

The Liberty Bell.—On the second floor is a banquet hall where many famous dinners have been served. On top of the tower on the south side of the building is the belfry in which once hung the Liberty Bell. The bell was bought in London way back in 1752, but when it arrived it was found to be broken and had to be recast by Pass and Stow, two metal workers of Philadelphia. It was then hung in the tower and was used to call together all the meetings that were held in the building.

During the troublesome times of the days before the Revolution the bell was often pealing a call to the patriots to assemble. At last came the famous day when the Continental Congress passed the Declaration of Independence, July 4, 1776. The people were told the bell would ring if the Declaration was adopted. Late in the afternoon the clang of the clapper against the metal told the story to the waiting crowds. Since that day it has been called the Liberty Bell and has taken its place as the most sacred relic of the nation.



Liberty Bell.

For a number of years it remained in the tower and was used as before. At last in July, 1835, as the body of Chief Justice Marshall of the United States Supreme Court was carried through the streets to its last resting place, the bell began to toll in honor of this famous man. Suddenly its great voice broke and ceased. A crack had appeared in the bell's side and it was silenced forever.

It was reverently removed from the belfry and placed in the hall itself, where it has continued to remain to be seen by all who visit the building. Several times the Liberty Bell has been taken on trips that people living in other parts of our great country might see the famous relic, but whenever this has happened the people of Philadelphia have always heaved a sigh of relief when the dear old bell was safely back in its resting place in Independence Hall.

Independence Square.—As you pass out of the Cradle of Liberty, as this building is called, you enter Independ-

ence Square, with its fine trees and pleasant walks. Perhaps the sun is sinking in the west, and as you turn for one last look at the famous old Hall, the sun's golden rays rest like a blessing on the white belfry that once held the Liberty Bell. Your heart beats a little faster and, perhaps, your eyes fill with tears as you hold your head high and say aloud, "I am proud that I am an American."

LIFE IN THE COLONIES

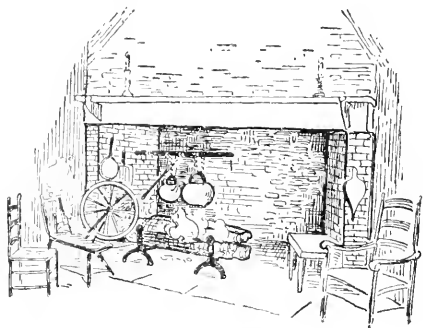
HOMES OF THE PEOPLE

IF your family were to move to Boston next week you would make no plans to build a house when you got there. Boston has many houses just like Philadelphia and your father would probably rent one of these, where your mother and your brothers and sisters, and you, would be quite as comfortable as you are here. But in the colonial days this was not so. Men then left comfortable homes to go out into the wilderness where there was not even a tent to shelter them. Let us see what kind of homes these men built.

Building the Home.—At first there was always the ship in which they had come. To this they could return each night until houses had been built. Each day the men would go into the forests carrying axes; certain trees of the proper size would be marked and these felled and cut to the desired length. Each man planned his own house, but they were all much alike. At first a space had to be cleared; the trees cut down and the stumps burned. Then four stout posts were planted in the ground where the four corners of the house were to be. Two other shorter posts made the doorway. Logs were now laid lengthwise and fitted at the corners. Square spaces were cut for windows. A sloping roof of lighter logs and twigs was laid on top. Mud and sticky clay mixed with twigs and grass would now be smeared

in the spaces between the logs. This would keep out the wind and rain and snow.

The Fire-place.—Most important of all, however, was the fire-place. This was made of stones if possible, otherwise of clay. It was built into one side of the house, usually opposite the door, and the chimney, made of logs covered with clay, reached up through the roof. This was the usual house that the settlers built when they first arrived in America. Occasionally circumstances would change the plan. In New England round smooth stones are to be found in great quantities. There it was often easier to build the whole house of stone. We have already seen how the early settlers in Philadelphia



Old Fire-place.

made caves in the river bank. These had log fronts and doors and their chimneys extended through the earthen roof.

A Cozy Room.—Although a log hut does not sound very comfortable, many of them were quite cozy and the boys and girls who lived in them were just as happy as you are today. In the first place there was lots of good food to eat and it was much cheaper then than now. When the boys came home from school or were tired of playing in the clearing they would find the log cabin a fine place. From the ceiling hung strings of dried apples, pumpkins and peppers; a smoked ham and a side of bacon; or perhaps a piece of fresh

venison from the deer father shot the day before. Around the fire-place hung all kinds of pots and kettles which mother used in cooking. In the fire-place itself was the crane, a heavy iron frame with a long iron hook which extended over the fire, on which to hang the kettle.

Around the Fire.—Usually the fire-places were so big that seats were built into each side on which the family could sit on cold winter nights and toast their toes before the blazing logs. Late in the summer when the harvest had been gathered the men would cut the fire-wood and pile it up near the kitchen door to be within easy reach on the cold and stormy winter days. These were the times when father would tell stories of life across the sea, of kings and queens and palaces, of knights in armor and brave deeds in battle. Or, perhaps, he would tell of persecution, of long months in foul prisons, of flight and hiding from the danger of death. How the children must have thrilled at the terrors which their parents faced, for the men and women who came to America had needed much courage and great faith to bring them to the wilderness and keep them strong and happy there.

But if you have had much experience with fire-places you know that the heat does not reach far. Near the fire you are warm enough, but in the corners of the room away from the blaze it remains cold. To keep a whole room warm stoves were invented. At first Dutch stoves from Holland made of iron or china tiles, and then the Franklin stoves of Philadelphia, in which coal as well as wood could be burned.

Light.—The fire-place not only provided heat, but most

of the light as well. Lamps were unknown and blazing pine-knots held in a forked stick and stuck in the wall were used to light a room. These were also carried whenever anyone needed to go out of doors at night. Later, oil made from fish came into use and was burned in Betty lamps which were like a shallow bowl with a spout for the wick. These gave very little light and smelt rather badly, but they were better than nothing. Candles then came into fashion made of tallow poured into molds. The best light came from the use of sperm or whale oil. Hunting for whales on long voyages in the north Atlantic Ocean became a great industry and many whaling vessels sailed from New England and brought back rich cargoes of oil. A new lamp with centre draft invented by a Frenchman named Argand, used with sperm oil, gave a very bright light.

It is hard for us to realize the great difference between our homes today and those of our ancestors in the days of the colonies. Yet home life is much the same now as it was then. If boys and girls have loving fathers and mothers to care for them it makes very little difference whether they live in a brick house with all the modern conveniences or in a log hut in a forest clearing.

PREPARING MEALS

Nowadays mother looks at the clock to see whether it is time to get ready the dinner for her hungry boys and girls.

When There Were No Clocks.—In the days before clocks were invented time was told by sun-dials out of doors and within the house by noon marks on the cabin floor

and by hour-glasses. When mother found by these signs it was time to start the kettle boiling she did not strike a match to light the fire for these handy little helps had not been thought of.

Starting the Fire Without Matches.—They tried to keep the fire on the hearth always burning, for if it happened to go out much trouble was caused in starting it again. This was the way it had to be done. A piece of flint and a piece of steel were struck together on the edges and the spark caught on soft linen rags and then blown into a flame. It was not easy to do this and as one writer has said, "If you had good luck you could get a light in half an hour."

Matches came slowly into use because at first they were very expensive, but they are now so cheap and useful we wonder how people ever got along without them.

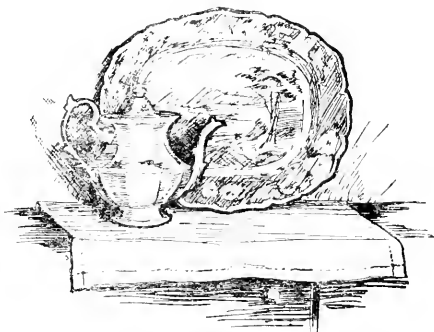
Dutch Oven or Roasting Kitchen.—When father brought home the deer or the bear he had shot while hunting in the woods it would be cut into proper sized pieces which mother would roast in the Dutch oven. This was a sort of iron box open on one side which would be turned to the fire.

The roast would hang in these ovens fastened to a spit and turned by a handle on the outside of the box so that the meat was cooked on all sides and all through.

Plenty of Food for the Keen Appetites.—Many wild animals roamed through the forests and quantities of birds were always flying about. These, with the fish that were caught in abundance in the sea and rivers, gave the early settlers plenty of good food at small expense. We are told that a fine Thanksgiving turkey could be had for twenty-five cents.

The little fellows, hungry from their long tramp from school through the snow and cold wind, would stand before the big fire-place. With eager faces they watched the venison roasting in the oven or the soup boiling in the kettle which hung on the crane. The delicious odors from the roast would reach their hungry noses while the sparks from the blazing logs flew up the great chimney to the cold air of the winter night.

At the Table.—Furniture was very simple and mostly home-made in the American colonies. The dining table was merely boards laid on trestles such as you see at picnic grounds in the park. The good things to eat were not always served on china plates but in trenchers, which were blocks of wood hollowed out into a sort of bowl. There were spoons and knives but no forks, so the people at the table used their fingers to take the choice bits from the trenchers to their mouths. We are now told that it is not polite to touch the food with our hands, but this change of manners is simply due to our having better tools to eat with.



Colonial China.

DRESS

In the early days the clothes worn by most of the settlers were truly home-made. Some of the Virginia men and women who wanted to dress in fine style would send to

England for linens, silks, and cloth and have them made into handsome clothes as was then the fashion in Europe.

The Gay Cavaliers.—When dressed up in these fancy clothes the men looked as gay as the women. They wore bright colored velvet coats and waistcoats, velvet or silk breeches, silk stockings, plumes on their hats, ruffles on their shirts, and silver buckles on their shoes. But these were not the men who first cleared the forests and built the rough cabins we have learned about. Silks and velvets would not last long under such conditions, and the men who wore them were usually careful to live in the larger cities where they were protected from the Indians and where they could find others to work for them while they lived their gay lives of pleasure.

Most of the men who came to America had to work hard building their homes, hunting food for their families, and protecting their wives and children from savage foes. The women, on the other hand, worked just as hard at the many things to be done inside the house. Such people were not pleased with the fine looking folks who were always handsomely dressed and who did very little work. Some of the colonies made laws against the wearing of these fine clothes.

Home Grown and Home Spun.—In those days the farmers raised wool and flax. Their wives and daughters spun them into yarn and thread, knit these into stockings and mittens or wove them into linen or cloth. This was then made into clothing. Many housewives had hand looms to weave cloth at home and in almost every cabin or cottage could be found a spinning wheel for making yarn out

of wool or thread out of flax. Tailors were few and the women of the household made most of the clothing for the husband, the children, and themselves. You can well imagine there were not many idle moments in such a home. Hard work was the price of success then as it is now.

Peculiarities of Dress.—The various people who came to America dressed as they had been accustomed to in their home country. The Swedes who settled on the Delaware wore short leather breeches, while the women wore leather jackets and leather skirts. The Dutch, on the other hand, wore the loose baggy trousers, heavy woolen stockings, and wooden shoes of Holland. Their wives and daughters dressed in the tight waists and full skirts still to be seen in that country.

The English people did not seem so strange in their plain clothes of heavy woolen goods. To be sure the men wore Knickerbockers with heavy stockings and stout shoes, but, of course, no one wore long trousers in those days.

Now and again you might see a trapper who was used to taking long trips into the forest. He dressed much as the Indians did, in deerskin coat and leggings, moccasins on his feet and a fur cap on his head. But only the restless hunters and trappers dressed in this way and they never stayed long in the big settlements. They were always anxious to get back to the forest whose silence and danger they seemed to love.

Washington's Soldiers in Home-made Uniforms.—When we look at our soldier boys today in their fine well-fitting uniforms of good khaki cloth we may think of the soldiers

of the Revolution who fought under General Washington. There were no big mills then to quickly make the cloth needed for the soldiers' clothes. In many of the cottages throughout the country the spinning wheel and the hand loom were kept at work by the busy American women, making cloth for uniforms. Perhaps the coat and breeches did not look as neat and well fitting as they would if made by machines in a mill, but they kept the patriot army warm in the cold days of winter while the war lasted.

Home Spun Still Worn in Philadelphia.—Not many of the farmers' wives in these days spend their time in this kind of work. Big factories now turn out cloth and knit goods cheaper and better than they can be made at home. In some parts of Pennsylvania the German settlers who came to this country soon after William Penn arrived still use the spinning wheel and hand loom in their homes. These Dunkards and Menonites are often seen in the streets of Philadelphia. Their odd clothes of home spun are very different from the present day fashions and make them at once peculiar and interesting.

TRAVELING IN THE COLONIES

How strange it would be if there were no trolley cars or automobiles or steam railroad trains! How could we go to Willow Grove Park and hear the fine music and see the beautiful fountain? How could we get to Fairmount Park in the hot summer time and enjoy a picnic in the shade of the fine old trees? How could we take a summer trip to the country or to the seashore?

When Travelling was Done on Horse-back.—Yet there was a time when the only way of travelling was on horse-back or else by paddling a canoe on one of the many streams. There were no parks in those days and people did not go far away from home. The roads were simply paths through the forests and travelling was not safe because of wild beasts and Indians.

Rivers the Best Highways of Travel.—At first the settlements were along the banks of rivers and boats could be used in going from one place to another. In fair weather with good wind a sail was raised to help the boat along. As more people kept coming into the country from the old world they settled farther inland where there were no waterways to make travel easy.

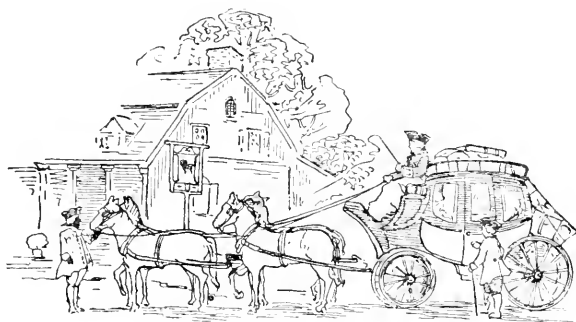
The Sedan-chair.—Wealthy ladies and gentlemen who did not wish to travel far but wanted to avoid the mud and dirt of the unpaved streets went about in Sedan-chairs. These were closed boxes large enough to sit in. They had windows and were often handsomely cushioned. They were carried by servants in uniform who would lift them from the ground by long stout poles passed through rings on each side. In this way the lady or gentleman could go about without soiling handsome satin shoes in the mud of the city streets.



Sedan-chair.

A Ride On the Stage Coach.—When the roads were wide enough it was possible to travel by stage coach. These coaches were not very large nor were they very comfortable notwithstanding the huge springs that curled up in front and

behind. Inside were two wooden seats on which the passengers sat looking out of the small high windows as the coach lurched along. High in front and up in back were the seats for the driver and footman or guards. These men were usually armed with muskets and pistols, for the roads were lonely and highwaymen not unknown, even in the more thickly settled districts where there was little danger from the Indians. The wheels of the coach had very wide tires for the roads were not paved and frequently became so



Old Time Stage Coach.

muddy that a narrow wheel would sink in above the hub and have to be dug out before the coach could continue.

It was nevertheless lots of fun, especially if you were a boy and were allowed to ride up with the driver and see him crack his long whip over the four prancing horses. The coach would rattle over the cobble-stones of the city streets until the open country was reached when the only sounds would be the thud of the horses' hoofs and the creak of the wheels. You had to sit tight and keep a sharp lookout, for the ruts in the road would often lurch the coach enough to throw you off

if you were not holding on. The driver who had to use both hands was usually strapped to his seat to save him from just such an accident.

When noon-time came you would be glad to stop at a wayside inn and eat a good dinner while fresh horses were hitched to the coach. Many of these journeys took several days. Perhaps you were going to grandfather's farm in Virginia where the children were to spend a happy holiday. If so you would eagerly watch as you rolled along up hill and down dale for the lane that led to the old homestead. The coach would pull up with a great stamping of horses' hoofs and you would be helped down from the high seat. One of grandfather's colored servants would be there to help you with your luggage and soon the coachman would crack his whip and the coach would be off down the road in a cloud of dust.

The Post Chaise.—Another way of travelling beside the stage coach was by post chaise. If you had plenty of money you could hire a chaise which was simply a two wheeled carriage drawn by a horse on whose back sat the driver who was called a post boy. As the various inns would be reached along the road the horse and rider would be replaced by fresh horses and other post boys until the journey's end. This was probably the fastest way of travelling and was used by government officials and business men who had to move quickly from place to place.

The Conestoga Wagon.—As the country began to be filled up with people some way had to be found for carrying heavy goods such as furniture, boxes of food, and other

things which could not be carried on the backs of horses or were too large for the stage coach. To meet this need there came into use in Pennsylvania the Conestoga wagon which has been called "the finest wagon the world has ever known." It had broad wheel tires and over the top was stretched a canvass cover tied down to the sides and ends with cords. It was drawn by four and sometimes six horses. These wagons were large and strong. They carried not only all the household goods but the women and children as well. The meals were cooked in them and at night when they were in camp, while one of the men watched, all the others slept in the wagon.

Whenever a band of people would decide to go far west each family would have its own wagon. They travelled one behind the other and to see a long train of these white canvass tops crossing the plains reminded one of a fleet of ships and they came to be called "prairie schooners."

SCHOOLS

It is hard for boys and girls who go to school today in the handsome fire-proof buildings with their heating and ventilating systems, their assembly rooms, shops, kitchens, and play rooms, with every convenience and every comfort, to realize the kind of schools that children attended in colonial days.

School Houses.—Like the homes, the school houses were often log cabins. The floor was of earth and often became thick with dust which the scholars would take delight in stirring up to the annoyance of the teacher. Into the spaces

between the logs of the walls two or three feet from the floor, poles were driven upon which a board was laid. This was the desk at which a pupil sat with his back to the teacher who sat in the center of the room. As glass was expensive and hard to get, the windows were closed with oiled paper which let in a feeble light even on bright days. A fire-place gave what heat there was. The wood had to be provided by the pupils and those who brought no logs for the fire were forced to sit in the cold corners of the room.

Books, too, were scarce. Each child began school with what was called a horn book. This was a board two inches wide and three or four inches long to which was fastened a single sheet of printed paper. On the paper was the alphabet in both small and large letters, some syllables, and the Lord's Prayer. To keep the paper clean and to prevent its tearing a thin piece of horn completely covered it and was bound to the board by a brass edge. At the lower side was a stubby little handle. This handle usually had a hole in it through which a string passed. This was then hung about the neck of the child. It was important that he should not lose his horn book, for after he had learned his letters and could read the Lord's Prayer the book would be passed on to his small brothers and sisters for them to have the same experience.

Slates were used and slate pencils, but it was not unlikely that the pupils of a school would have to go out into the nearby woods and find birch bark on which to write and cipher. Occasionally the pupils would have paper upon which they would write with quill pens. The teacher would have to sharpen these pens with a "pen"-knife which he

kept on his desk. There were no text-books except for the older pupils and there were no globes or maps, and no blackboards.

School Teachers.—Few people had more than a very simple education in those days. To read a little and write a little less; to cast accounts, which meant the easiest exercises in arithmetic; this was all that most people knew and all that was taught in most of the schools. In many places people



Old-time School-room.

were opposed to having their children educated. Even the Quakers, who were among the first to establish schools, did not wish their children to learn more than every child in the

Fourth Grade knows today. The Pennsylvania Germans said it spoiled their children for work on the farms if they had much schooling.

Of course, when people felt this way about their schools they cared very little what kind of teachers they had. The teachers were often criminals or indentured servants which were little better than slaves. They were ignorant and, as no one expected much of them, they made no effort to do their work well. The schoolmasters were often cruel men and the

children would be thrashed for the slightest offences. Sometimes the teacher would whip every child in the school before they went home for the day. The poor children had to learn for themselves as well as they could without much help from the master and with still less help from their parents at home. It is wonderful that they learned anything at all and we are not surprised to find that very few could write well and none knew how to spell. This was even true of the wisest and best men of the times. Boys and girls of today may be very glad they do not live in colonial times and have to go to school in those old log school houses. There was not much pleasure and very little profit to be gained from the long hours spent in school.

THE END

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